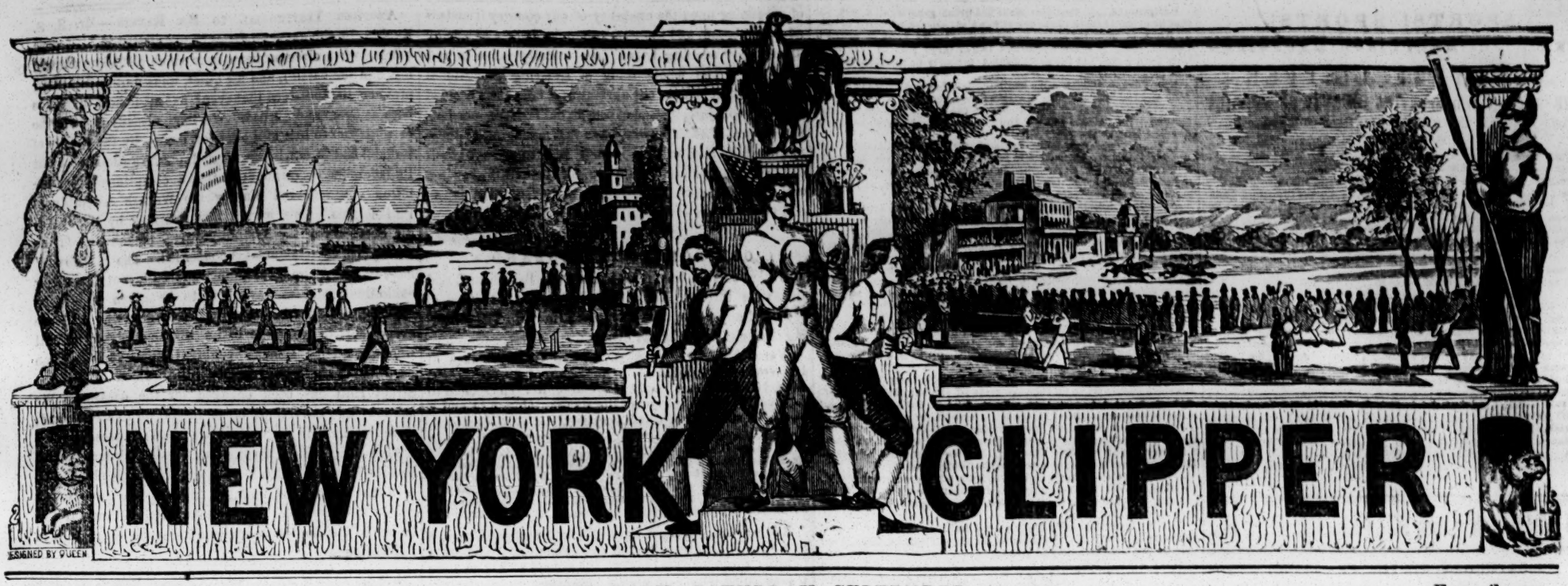

Vol. V.—No. 23. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1857. Four Cents.

DESCRIPTION OF PEDESTRIANISM.

By Pedestrianism is understood, in racing *parlance*, the contest between two or more men, or between a man and time, in walking, running, leaping, vaulting, &c.

In quick walking, which is the only kind useful in racing, the body is inclined forwards, and the heel touches the ground before the toes, which next receive the weight. As the former is raised from the ground by the straightening of the ankle, at the same time projecting forward the whole body, the toes come under the centre of gravity and receive the weight; and as the body is still further pushed forward, the other leg swings by its fellow; and before the toes of the first are raised from the ground, the heel of the second reaches it. Hence, this is called walking "toe-and-heel." In this kind of walking, from 180 to 200 steps per minute are usually taken, according to the distance to be walked; and in very short spirts, with small, quick, and active men, fully 220 steps are the average per minute. From 6 to 6½ miles per hour is the outside rate of walking, except in very extraordinary pedestrians like Mr. Hull, who, some years back, is said to have walked 7 miles per hour; and, in a match with Mountjoy, to have completed 1 mile in 7 minutes 13 seconds, 2 miles in 15 minutes 20 seconds, and 4 miles in 32 minutes exactly, which, if correct, is the fastest time on record. There was, however, great doubt as to the fairness of the walking; but many experienced pedestrians were of opinion that his was a fair "toe-and-heel" walk. The great art is to keep the knees supple and not too straight, and to make use of the arm as a balance-spring, or even as a kind of fulcrum; but in this respect walkers vary a great deal, some, like Mountjoy, using great action of the arms, and others keeping them as still as if they were glued to their bodies.

Running is a different action to walking, being, in fact, a series of small leaps, with one foot at a time, and each alternately, whilst hopping is with one foot only. The upper part of the body is inclined forwards, the head well up, and even a little back, except in running "spirts." The breast is well expanded, and the shoulders thrown back, with the arms raised, the elbows bent, the fingers clenched into the palm of the hand, and the whole upper extremity as rigid as possible, in order to allow of the auxiliary muscles of respiration acting with their full force. There is a great variety in the use and action of the legs in different runners; most, however, keep their knees rather straight, and almost graze the ground with their feet; the tread is on the balls of the toes, and slightly also on the toes themselves; and the spring is made rapidly from one foot to the other, each passing its fellow and taking its turn with great rapidity; at the same time there is a very slight movement of the arms in unison with the legs, but scarcely visible except on close inspection. Good wind is as great a requisite as good legs, and no one should attempt a running-match unless he has a full volume of lungs, and a sound and strong heart. The best time in which the various distances have been done is as follows:—A quarter of a mile in a minute; half a mile in 2 minutes down-hill, or 2¼ minutes on level ground; 1 mile in 4½ to 5 minutes; 2 miles in rather less than 10 minutes; 4 miles in 20½ minutes; 10 miles in the hour; 15 miles in 1 hour 35 minutes; and 20 miles in 2 hours and a quarter. Captain Barclay walked 1,000 miles in 1,000 successive hours; and since his time the feat has been repeated, and even exceeded, by doing 1,000 half-miles in 1,000 half-hours.

The conditions of walking-matches are generally in writing, specifying that the man or men shall start at the dropping of a handkerchief, or other signal agreed upon; and that the walker must keep to a fair "toe-and-heel walk"—that is to say, that either the toe of one foot or the heel of the other must always be in contact with the ground. An umpire on each side is appointed, who follow the men closely, and if either exceeds the "toe-and-heel walk" by running (in which case there is a moment when both feet are clear of the ground), the umpire named by his opponent calls to him to turn, and he must do so or lose the match, unless the order of the one umpire is disputed by the other, in which case the referee, who has also been appointed by the umpires, decides between them. On being called upon to turn, the walker must turn completely round, and also alter his mode of walking, or he is again called upon to turn, and thus equally loses the match by the necessity for constant turning. The distance and ground to be walked over are also fixed by the articles.

In running matches, there is no necessity for conditions, except to specify the ground and the distance, as well as to name the umpires, &c.

Leaping is effected by a sudden contraction of the legs, followed by a still more sudden and jerking extension of all the joints, by which the body is projected into the air clear of the ground. It may be either from a standing position, or with a run; and both may be over a height or across a width. Vaulting is leaping with the assistance of the hands; and, in addition, sometimes the aid of a pole is called in, termed "the leaping-pole." In all leaps, besides those of the lower limbs, the whole of the muscles of the body are violently in action, and especially those of the abdomen and back.

In the standing-leap over a height the legs are brought close together, the knees are considerably bent, the hips are thrown back and the shoulders forward, with the head well up. The arms are slightly and slowly swung backwards and forwards, the body sinks till the calves touch the back of the thighs, and by a rapid extension of all parts in unison with the swing of the arms, the body is projected over the height to be cleared, and descends upon the toes and ball of the foot, with the legs bent, in order to form a spring to break the fall. In this way some men can clear the height of their wists.

The standing-leap over a width is effected in the same way, but with less contraction of the limbs, and more swinging of the arms. The greatest width I have ever known thus cleared was 14 feet.

PATRICK BUCKLEY, THE LYNN BUCK.

Born in Ireland, in March, in the year 1837.

Height, 5 feet 5 inches.

Sept. 20th, at Lynn, Mass., beat Boston Buck, five miles, for silver cup. Time 28:43.

Oct. 27th, beat Wm. Hendley, five miles, $200 a side. Time 30:10.

April 15, beat J. Murch, of Boston, 3 miles, on the Lawrence course, $100 a side.

May 15, beat Hendley, the Shooting Star, 5 miles, $100 a side. Time 27:30.

June 3, beat G. Cooper, of N. Y., at Lawrence, 4 miles, (gave Cooper 100 yards start,) $100 a side. Time 21:30.

July 25, beaten by Hendley, quarter of a mile, over the Nahant road, $50 a side. Time 56 seconds.

Aug. 8, beaten by Hendley, half a mile, $50 a side, on the Nahant road. Time 2:07.

Aug. 1, beat Bigelow, on the Lawrence track, 3 miles, $100 a side. Time 16:30.

Sept. 3, beat Young Sport, of N. Y., 5 miles, on the Union Course, L. I., $100 a side. Time 29:21.

The running-leap over a height requires a start of about from 9 to 12 paces. The take-off should be at the distance of half the height of the object to be cleared, and the legs should be well drawn up in front of the belly during the spring. In this way, and by a trick of throwing the legs into a horizontal position, some men can clear an object higher than their heads. With the aid of a spring-board and a descending run three times this height has been surmounted.

The running-leap over a width will be better managed with a run of about 20 paces, and the steps should be very quick and short, increasing in these points up to the moment of springing, which is from the very edge of the space to be cleared. The jumper comes down either upon his heels in a very wide leap, or upon his toes in one where his whole powers are not exerted. On level ground, 21½ feet have been cleared to my knowledge, and 22 feet are said to have been done.

Hop, Step, and Jump, is a very common kind of contest in leaping, and is conducted as follows:—"A starting point" is marked off, then, 10 yards further, another, called "the spring." The players are ranged in line on the first, and must run to and start from the second, when the one who can cover the most ground by one long hop, one long step, and a similar jump, is the winner.

Vaulting is effected by leaping with the aid of the hands, from a standing position or a very slow run or walk. The vaulter stands in front of the gate or bar and springs upwards, placing his hand on the top; in this way he swings his body over, lifting it by a muscular effort of the arm and shoulder still higher than the legs alone would carry it, and then guiding it by the aid of the arms it is dropped gently on the feet beyond the gate. Sometimes the vaulter throws the body obliquely over the gate, using one hand and arm only, and sometimes through both arms. By vaulting a man can easily clear his own height, and often considerably more.

The leaping-pole is either of fir or bamboo, about two, three, or even five feet higher than the height of the party using it, and becoming stronger towards the bottom. When used for leaping wide ditches, a pole with a flat disk of several inches diameter at the bottom is of great use in preventing its sinking into the mud, and in peaty bottoms often saves a ducking. The pole is thus used:—The right hand is placed at the height of the head, and the left on a level with the hips, then grasping it firmly, it is dropped into the ditch till it touches the bottom, when making a spring with the left foot, the weight is carried upon the arms, and describes a segment of a circle, the centre of which is at the end of the pole in the ditch. In thus swinging over, the body passes the pole, and from facing the side to which it springs, it changes to facing that from which it sprung. The leap should be made the moment the pole touches the bottom, and too much weight should not be carried upon it. The learner should begin by clearing small ditches, gradually increasing their width, and when expert in these, trying wider ones until he cannot proceed further without a run; the venturing upon a few yards' preparatory run, which will give additional power in clearing space; and finally adopting a good quick run of about six, eight, or ten yards, gradually taking hold of the pole higher and higher as he increases the width of his jump. In leaping over high objects it is only necessary to fix the attention upon the gate or bar to be cleared, and endeavor to surmount it by an effort of the legs; at the same time raising the weight by the arms on the pole while in the air, and reversing the position as in jumping over a ditch. At first there is some difficulty in managing the pole over the object, but to effect this, the leaper at the time of crossing the bar, and just when he is beginning to descend, must draw the pole upwards and raise the lower part with his one hand whilst he depresses the upper part with the other; by which action the pole is tilted over in unison with the body, and the small end reaches the ground first. When the leap is to be a very high one indeed, the leaper leaves his pole on the taking off side, quitting hold of it as soon as it touches the bar, or rather just before that time.

Snake and Canary Bird in the same Cage.—Passing the Peabody House, kept by Mr. P. McKenna, near the Maryland Institute, we noticed a wire cage, in which was a large sized rattlesnake and a beautiful canary bird. We were told by the proprietor that his snakeship was very much attached to his pet, so much so that the snake and bird play together. At night the bird sleeps on the back of his friend in preference to a perch which is in the cage for that purpose. Mr. McKenna put a chicken in the cage, and the snake killed and ate it in less than two minutes, but has never offered to touch the canary bird.

BULL FIGHT AT BAYONNE.

ACCIDENT IN THE RING.

The Biarritz correspondent of the London *Times*, under date of August 24, gives the following account of a bull-fight:

The empress returned to Biarritz, but again proceeded to Bayonne at 3 o'clock to attend a bullfight in the Faubourg de St. Esprit, on the same spot where these sports have been held for the last few years. The King of Wurtemburg, who was curious to witness, for the first time, I believe, this humanizing amusement, so dear to Spaniards, took his seat in the bullring at a quarter to 4, attended by his suit; and her majesty the empress, accompanied by her sister and the ladies who are in ordinary waiting upon her, was punctual to the moment, and made her appearance in the box precisely at 4. The bullfighters only waited the presence of her majesty to begin operations. The mayor of St. Esprit, after the usual preliminaries, gave the signal to the troop (*cuadrilla*.) The stall where the animals are kept in waiting was thrown open, and the first bull bounded into the arena. He gave sport the usual time, and after undergoing the usual process of torture, *secundem artem*, to the apparent satisfaction of the amateurs, high and low, he encountered the sword of the redoubtable *Sulamanquino*, who gave him the *quietus* from which there is no escape. The second animal afforded for the same space of time a similar pleasure to the upper and lower hundreds, and met the same inevitable fate as his predecessor.

The applause from the boxes, which testified to the ability of the bullfighters, and of the *matador* in particular, was scarcely hushed, when the sky became overcast. The very moment the third bull was about to issue from his stall a flash of lightning shot from a pile of black cloud which hung in the sultry atmosphere, the distant roar of thunder was heard, the heavy drops, announcing the presence of the storm, fell in the arena, and in a few minutes the rain rushed down with violence. The sport was at once interrupted; but if that had been the only casuality of the day there would not be much lament. To escape the "pelting of the pitiless storm"—for thunder, lightning and rain threatened to come in full career—numbers of the spectators rushed to the gallery or platform where the musicians were stationed, and which, except the reserved boxes, was the only spot coverod by awning.

Amid the storm and confusion, the fragile structure suddenly gave way, and the crowd who clung to it were precipitated to the ground. A cry arose from the multitude. It was feared that several persons were killed. The fear was exaggerated; it is said that one man only was crushed, if not to instant death, in such a manner as to leave but little hope of surviving; and eight or ten, according to one account, five or six according to another, have either had limbs fractured or severely bruised. One of the animals underneath was killed, but he probably saved one or two human beings from the same fate. The confusion was at its height. The rain still rushed down, but it did not seem to diminish the ardor of the spectators for the bullfight.

The manager, naturally enough thought that the weather, not to speak of the disaster which had just occurred and the sight of the victims, would dispense him from presenting the bulls. He was never more mistaken. The continuance of the "sport" was called for as if nothing had happened, and, enraged by the delay of the manager, the most enthusiastic of the spectators shouted at the highest pitch of their voice, gesticulated angrily, and still no bull making his appearance, they fell to tearing up the benches, breaking down barriers, and breaking everything they could lay their hands on into pieces.

The disaster, with the confusion which followed, was not a spectacle of the most agreeable kind to man or woman. The empress, doubtless, thought the same. Accompanied by her ladies she acquitted her box and returned to Biarritz, not, however, without having made inquiries as to the state of the wounded, and having received assurances that they should be taken of. All chance of continuing the "amusement," now that her majesty honored the ring no longer with her presence, was of of course, over, but the rioters still continued their uproar. The troops interfered, and after some delay and difficulty, the place was cleared, and by the joint exertions of the civil authorities and the soldiers tranquility was restored.

CAPTAIN BROWN'S COW.

A cow belonging to Capt. Brown, in the north parish of Augusta, has become somewhat famous, recently, from the fact being ascertained and made public, that there was made from her, during a year last past, 425 pounds of butter!

In company with Major Chisam, we made a call on the Captain last week, in order to see his cow and ascertain more respecting her. We found the Captain in his barn yard, who introduced us to his cow in due form. She is a good-sized animal, apparently a grade Durham of a red color. Her excellency consists in being of good form, in giving a good flow of excellent milk and continuing it for a long time. The fact of her making this amount of butter per annum is abundantly proved, and that she made it on no other food than an abundance of good grass and hay. The Captain has three in family, and they made use of what milk they needed in addition to that for making butter. Four hundred and twenty-five pounds a year, is, on an average, throughout the whole time, eight pounds, and nearly a sixth per week.

This is holding out pretty well. Such cows are scarce and should be carefully kept, and their progeny kept for the purpose, if possible, of propagating a breed of deep and rich milkers. Major Chisam has bought a four-year-old cow which came off Captain Brown's, and which has the marks and appearance of making as good if not a better milker than her mother.—[Farmer.

SPORTS! SPORTS!
Exercise! Exercise!! Exercise!!!

NEW YORK CLIPPER,

THE RECOGNIZED SPORTING JOURNAL OF AMERICA,

AND ADVOCATE OF PHYSICAL AND MENTAL RECREATIONS FOR THE PEOPLE.

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ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS:

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FRANK QUEEN, PROPRIETOR,
No. 30 Ann street, New York.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1857.

FRANK QUEEN, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

WHOLESALE AGENTS.

ROSS & TOUSEY, 121 Nassau st., N. Y.
MADDEN & CO., 21 and 23 Ann street.
SAMUEL YATES, 22 Beekman street.
CAULDWELL & LONG, 32 Ann street.
HAMILTON & JOHNSTON, No. 22 Ann street.
A. WINCH, 116 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.
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JOHN J. DYER, 35 School street, Boston
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BELL & HENDRICKSON, 512 Broadway, Albany, N. Y.
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ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

WHIP, Boston.—"As I believe you have by this time learned sufficient in regard to the race that was to take place on the 23d of July in Halifax, you can decide whether outside bets had a 'right' to go with the main stake or not. In your opinion, did the Halifax crew 'win the money' or did they receive a 'forfeit?' In the challenge on the 24th of July to the Halifax club, it is mentioned that the stake was forfeited. If this was the case I do not see how outside bets could be held as good; as I have been led to believe from remarks in your paper that when a forfeit was made outside bets were drawn. I agree with you in saying that the events of the 23d will always be a subject of dispute; but I think a word from you would settle the matter by deciding one way or the other in regard to the stakes. Nothing but a desire to know who is right in this matter leads to the enquiries which I have made." 1. We have examined carefully all the facts connected with this affair, and after due deliberation can come to no other conclusion than that outside bets go with the stake money. The St. John men, with their boat, were on the ground; the day was pronounced fair by those to whom the matter had been referred; and both boats were called to take their positions at the starting point; they were both in the hands of the judges, as it were, and, under all the circumstances, both were bound to row the race; or, either crew refusing, then such refusal was a tacit acknowledgment that they were fearful of being defeated. On being called to take position, St. John refused, while the Halifax men obeyed the call; after the lapse of a short time, at the appointed hour the signal was given to start—Wide Awake went off alone, rowed over the course designated in the articles of agreement, and was awarded the race and stakes. The St. John men did not forfeit, for in that case it would have been unnecessary for the Halifax men to pull over the course. We therefore repeat that outside bets go with the stake money; whether those who won will insist on their claim under the circumstances, is a matter for their consideration. 2. As a general thing the weight is from three to three and a half pounds each, and the diameter eight inches.

AN OBSERVER, N. Y.—"In a cricket match played in this vicinity, the following circumstance occurred:—The bowler, observing that the batsman was anxious to run, even to starting before the ball was out of his (the bowler's) hands, made a feint, and turned round and knocked the wicket down while the batsman was off his ground, for which the umpire no-balled the bowler. Was he right?" No, indeed; he was very wrong in his decision, and it is very evident that he could have known nothing whatever of the game. The batsman should have been given out. The following portion of the 29th law exactly covers the case in point:—"but when the bowler is about to deliver the ball, if the striker at his wicket go outside the popping-crease before such actual delivery, the said bowler may put him out, unless his bat in hand, or some part of his person, be within the popping-crease." However, this is but another case in point to which we have so often referred, namely, that of engaging incompetent umpires, than which nothing is more likely to destroy the harmony of the match.

HORACE T——, a Cricketer, Philad'a.—There is no work published on the game of Base Ball. The following, however, may give you some idea of the game. It is played by nine persons on each side. In starting, of course one side takes the bat, and the other the field. The bases are laid out at angles, somewhat in the shape of a diamond. The first [or striker's] is considered the home base; the one to the right of it, the second; the one immediately opposite the first is called the third; and the one to the left the fourth. The striker first takes his position at the home base, when the pitcher tosses the ball to him, which he strikes or not, as he thinks proper; when he does strike, he immediately runs to the second base, when another striker goes on, and so on, *ad infinitum*, unless they be caught out, first bound, or otherwise; or they may be put out, by being touched by the ball in the hands of one of the fielding party before reaching the base they are running for. If, through a stroke of his own, a striker is enabled to run round the whole number of bases, it counts one run to his party; or, if he shall run round by means of his own strike, aided by those of his own party, it counts one in the same manner. Each party is entitled to nine innings, and whichever shall score most runs in that number of innings, of course wins the game. This is a mere cursory view of the game; it needs to be witnessed to be fully understood. There are some excellent points in it, and the game is productive of more fun than cricket, though it would not be considered quite so scientific. A visit to New York to see the game played would enlighten you more than our writing pages on the subject, and much better than we can tell you in so short a space as can be allotted in our correspondence column.

M. McN., Providence—"Matthew McNally, of Providence, and James Drabble, of Lonsdale, R. I., were to play a game of quoits, for fifty dollars a side. The first deposit was $10 a side, the game to come off 19th September; second deposit, $10 a side, game still to come off 19th September; final deposit was made of $30 a side on the 19th of September. Articles of agreement were drawn out satisfactory to both parties, to play according to agreement, namely, to come off on the 19th. Well, the parties went to the ground, in the rain, and commenced the game, and as long as Mr. Drabble led Mr. McNally, he nor his party never mooted a word about rain; but when Mr. McNally was 19 to Mr. Drabble's 16, then he [D.] backed down, and would not play. Mr. McNally claimed the money, if Drabble would not play, according to agreement, namely, on the 19th September. Mr. McNally played his twenty shots, and ring'd the pin with his quoit, and left it there for a quarter of an hour, but Mr. Drabble would not play, the paltry excuse being the rain. Both parties were in the rain. The stakeholder, therefore, is agreeable to give up the money on your decision, whether Mr. McNally shall have the $100 or not; the game was forty-one shots." If Mr. McNally played the game out, according to the articles, he is entitled to the money.

D. L., Providence—"Please state whether any horse ever won a race in England, or anywhere else, by running one mile in a minute." The recent races in England, in which American horses were engaged, seem to have revived those stories concerning the marvellous speed of Eclipse and Flying Childers, which had their origin at a time when no care was taken in timing horses, and when distances were not so accurately determined as they are at the present day. We have repeatedly stated, and state again for the edification of our correspondent, and others, that no horse ever ran one mile in one minute. The best turf authorities, here and elsewhere, unite in saying that such a feat has never been performed.

MATADOR, Johnstown—1. Henry Perritt was by imported Margrave, out of Odd Stocking. 2. He was owned by W. T. Cheatham, of Tennessee. 3. His great performance of running a mile in 1:42½ took place in Louisiana, on the 17th of April, 1855, when he was three years old; he ran against Bijou and Gallatina. 4. Henry Perritt died some time since. 5. The treatise on boxing was completed in nine Nos. of the CLIPPER. 6. The London Punch contains 12 pages.

CONSTANT READER, Chicago.—1. Mike Madden fought and defeated John Walker, (not the renowned Johnny,) and Jack Jones, (twice); he was defeated by Bill Hayes and Ned Donnelly; he also fought a draw with Jack Grant. 2. The battle between Bill Hayes and Bob Travers occupied three hours and forty-five minutes, the total number of rounds fought being seventy-eight, at the end of which time Travers was declared the winner.

AN AQUATIC FRIEND, Philad'a.—Address a letter to Messrs. Ingersoll & Son, No. 250 South street, and they will give you full particulars on every point, without charge.

RATTLESNAKE.—1. That Gen. Scott is a great general, all admit, but that he is the greatest of the present day we are not prepared to say. 2. Whist is properly played by four persons—we know of no two-handed game of whist; sometimes two or three persons play what they term whist; but the game cannot properly be so called without four persons play it.

NEW YORKER, Halifax.—We had published full particulars of the St. John and Halifax boat races previous to the reception of your letter, and this will account for the omission of the first part of the communication. The balance you will find in this issue. We shall be happy to hear from you again.

T. W., Boston.—Your letter states that the articles of agreement stipulated that the boats were to be built by natives of St. John and Halifax; the articles, as published in the CLIPPER, and which are said to be a perfect copy of the original, do not so stipulate, as you will perceive on reading them.

A SUFFERER.—Some time ago we published a series of articles entitled "Hints on Training," which, we think, will suit your purposes. If not, we know of nothing that will more effectually answer. In exercising, you must use your own judgment, for what will suit one may not answer for another.

TOM WILLIAMS, Chicago—"1. Freeman, the American Giant, was six feet ten and a half inches in height, and his fighting weight was two hundred and fifty-two pounds. 2. Ben Caunt is six feet two and a half inches in height, and his fighting weight is two hundred and eight pounds.

SECOND AVENUE.—Miss Charlotte Cushman is a native of Boston, Mass., and made her first appearance on any stage at the Tremont, Boston, in 1835; in the following year she performed at the Bowery Theatre, New York.

BOSTON, Mass.—"What is the meaning of a maiden-over, in cricket?" A maiden occurs when no runs are made off the bat during the over. A wide ball, or a bye, does not interfere with it; but so soon as a hit is made, and a run scored for the hit, it is no longer a maiden-over.

JOHN WRIGHT, Scioto.—"Please decide a bet by stating whether Harry Broome fought the Tipton Slasher or Harry Orme first, and also if he ever fought "Nobby Clarke." Broome fought the Slasher in 1851, and Orme in 1853; he never fought Nobby Clarke.

J. K., Philad'a.—A had a right to take the other's water, or course, providing he did not interfere with B's boat in any manner; if the collision occurred while the former was attempting to take B's course, then A committed a foul, and loses.

C. M. S., Louisville.—We really cannot find time to answer correspondents by post. If you wish answers to your queries through the CLIPPER, we shall be happy to give them.

BULLY MYERS, Philad'a.—"1. Did Lady Suffolk and Mac ever trot in a race together? 2. Did Lacy Suffolk and Grey Eagle ever trot in a race together?" Yes, to both questions.

PROF. JOHN NORTON, Chelsea.—Van Amburg & Co.'s Menagerie and Circus were at Westport, N. Y., on Monday last, 21st inst; they will be in Chester, N. Y., on the 24th, and will afterward be in Albany.

LACTEAL.—As you have become accustomed to it, we do not think it will injure you now, if you have not already experienced any injurious effects from its use.

S. ROBINSON, Troy.—Flora Temple was beaten by Sontag, in a match for $2,000, on the Union Course, L. I., on the 7th of May, 1855. They went to wagons, each wagon and driver weighing 300 lbs.

WHITE HAT, Baltimore.—Pryor beat Lecompte, in the race referred to, at Natchez, March 15, the time being seven minutes forty-seven seconds, seven-forty-four and three quarters.

WAGER.—In the great match race in England, between Voltigeur and the Flying Dutchman, Flatman rode the former, and C. Marlow the latter.

D. S. S., Bristol.—One mile has never been run by any pedestriam in four minutes, at one start. At four different starts, however, the mile has been run in something under four minutes.

W. A. W., Bordentown—"Vox populi vox Dei," is a Latin term, which, translated, signifies "the voice of the people is the voice of God."

INTERESTED, Columbus.—1. Ethan Allen never trotted a match with Young Vermont. 2. In the match of Col. Hall's team against Stella and Alice Grey, the time made was 2:46½; 2:42½.

J. W.—When Banks was chosen by the plurality rule, the vote stood for Banks 103; for Aiken, 100; for Fuller, 6; for Campbell, 4; for Wells, 1.

WILLIAMSBURGH.—Lady Suffolk was near 20 years of age when she died; her best time was a mile in 2:26.

J. BRIEN, Fall River.—We think a match can be made if you show the dimes.

C. R., Philad'a.—Mr. Maywood, at one time manager of the Chesnut Street Theatre, is dead.

BARKEEPER.—"Did Flora Temple ever trot twenty miles in one hour?" No—she attempted it, but failed.

WM. SANFORD, Lockport, N. Y.—Scott was the name of the diver alluded to—he killed himself in England several years ago.

O. C. R., St. Louis.—1. Awful Gardner is about 37 years of age. 2. McCleester never fought a prize battle before his battle with Hyer.

KENNET, Pottsville.—*All Fours.*—In counting for game, and both hands sum up the same, the non-dealer is entitled to the count.

G. STEVENS, Boston.—We have not heard, but if the letter comes to hand we will attend to its suggestions.

AMATEUR, Philad'a.—Mr. Wm. Decker was beaten by Thos. Burns in the regatta at Harlem. Rappahannock's name is Hugh Burns.

T. B Cleveland—Horrigan is in the vicinity of Buffalo at present. See ring department.

TWO WORKMEN.—"Which has the largest population, Great Britain, or France?" The latter.

O. P. Q., Boston.—Ten miles have been run in less than fifty-two minutes.

W. L., Boston—The first steamer that ever crossed the Atlantic was named the "Savannah."

ARAB.—"Our Sleigh Ride" next week.

ANOTHER HORSE TALK.

IN another part of this issue we give reports of two interesting trotting matches which took place on Long Island, last week. At neither exhibition was the attendance large, much to the surprise of those who expected to count the spectators by thousands. In years gone by, the bare announcement of such matches as those noticed would have been sufficient to attract large and enthusiastic assemblages, but people have now got their eyes open, and view with suspicion almost every event announced to come off on Long Island. This change has been brought about by the conduct of those who get up these trots, or races, or by whatever name they may be called; they have had a loose foot of it long enough, and have no doubt accumulated nice little piles of the needful by their operations on the credulity of strangers; but the game has been played out—strangers have been advised of the real character of most of these Long Island turf transactions, and they now refuse to attend even when a *bona fide* match *does* take place, which is not very often, however. Finding the business not so profitable at home as they did in former times, some of our professional turf gentry have turned their attention to other sections of the country, and now we find many of them in attendance at our fall agricultural exhibitions, and this reminds us that we have a word to say upon this subject, also. It was originally contemplated, we believe, by those engaged in getting up these agricultural displays, that the race tracks connected with them should be for the benefit and improvement of the breed of the horse. It was the general supposition among breeders, also, that green horses only would be allowed to contend for the prizes offered. Whatever might have been the original intention, however, the real purposes for which these tracks were constructed, and prizes offered, seem to have been altogether lost sight of, and in lieu of green horses contesting for the prizes, professional jockies, and celebrated trotting horses seem to have the whole thing among themselves, it being a matter of little importance who wins the prizes, for the money is afterwards evenly distributed among them, the whole thing being a sort of joint stock travelling concern. Green horses may be allowed to take a turn occasionally in these "trials of speed for the improvement of the breed of the horse," but what sort of chance have they of winning against such well-known and fast nags as Ethan Allen, Lancet, Flora Temple, Brown Dick, Rose of Washington, &c.? What chance have they? we repeat. Not the slightest. These professional jockies with their fast nags should not be allowed to contend for prizes at these agricultural exhibitions. The prizes should be reserved for untried or green horses, which would afford an inducement for breeders to devote more attention to this branch of their agricultural pursuits; and until this rule is established, we need expect but little improvement in the breed of the horse. Not only this, but the evil of permitting professionals to compete at our agricultural displays is fast tending to bring into disrepute these interesting, and, if properly conducted, really useful exhibitions: for the "home system" of practicing upon the credulity of our country friends is adopted abroad, and those not up to the dodges of betting upon the "winning horse," are wofully taken in and done for. The whole thing of suffering professional jockies to take part in our agricultural fairs has a decided tendency to injure, instead of benefit, our farmers, breeders, and others. Let those who have the managing of these matters take heed in time, if they wish to preserve their displays as an annual institution, for the evil is growing, and, unless at once put a stop to, will eventually put an end to all tracks at agricultural exhibitions.

OUR HORSES IN ENGLAND.

WE have again been defeated on the British turf, and this time through Lecomte and Babylon. Neither of these did any better than Pryor or Prioress. The following is a brief report of the events:

Warwick, Thursday, Sept. 3—The County stakes of 100 sovereigns, added to a handicap of 20 sovereigns each, 10 forfeit, and 5 only if declared, &c. The second to receive 30 sovereigns out of the stakes. One mile and a half. 40 subs., 21 of whom declared.

Mrs. Osbaldeston's Claret, by Touchstone, 5 yrs, 7st 12lb	D. Hughes 1
Mr. J. Merry's Uzella, 4 yrs, 5st 13lb	Plumb 2
Mr. R. Ten Broeck's Babylon, 3 yrs, 5st 7lb	Challoner 3
Mr. Parker's Alice, 5 yrs, 5st 10lb	F. Adams 4
Lord Clifden's Homily, 5 yrs, 5st 10lb	Bray 5
Mr. E. R. Clark's Vandermeulin, 4 yrs, 8st 13lb	Grimmer 6
Mr. Holland's Lambourne, 3 yrs, 5st 10lb	Pritchard 7

Betting 6 to 4 against Uzella, 3 to 1 against Claret, 5 to 1 against Lambourne and Vandermeulin. Won by a length; three lengths between the second and third; the others tailed off.

Same Day—The Warwick Cup, value 200 sovereigns, by subscription of 10 sovereigns each, with 100 added; 3 yr. olds, 7st.—four, 8 st. 7lb.—five, 9st. 1lb.; six and aged, 9st. 11lb. Certain allowances and penalties. The second to receive 30 sovereigns out of the stakes. Three miles. 24 subscribers.

Mr. Starkey's Fisherman, by Heron, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb	Wells 1
Mr. Wilkin's Oakball, 3 yrs, 7st	D. Hughes 2
Mr. R. Ten Broeck's Lecomte, aged, 8st 9lb	Littlefield 3

Betting—5 and 6 on Fisherman. Fisherman went away with the lead, Lecomte lying off about twenty lengths. The only change in these positions took place about a mile from home, when Lecompt went up to Oakball's quarters, but soon afterwards dropped back again. Fisherman was never caught, but won in a canter by a length. Lecomte was beaten by upwards of 20 lengths.

AN HONEST RACING CLUB.—What we want is a race track convenient to the city—a track under the control of men above suspicion, of men who will do their best to popularize sports of the turf, of men who will cater for the amusement of the masses instead of the select few. The way in which such things are now conducted places it almost beyond the power of the masses to witness a race. Our Long Island tracks are at such a distance from the city that a private vehicle is necessary to enable a man to reach either of them with any degree of comfort, and in time to see the sport. To be sure there are stages running at certain fixed hours, but then, if you embark in one of them it is more than likely that you will reach the ground just in time to be too late to see the race; which is not very pleasant after being confined in a slow-going coach, for an hour or two. And after getting to the track, the charge is oftentimes so high that you search your pockets in vain for the money requisite to "see you through," for it is not always known beforehand what the admission fee is to be. Now, we see a race advertised to come off some time this month on the Fashion Course, and those engaged in the speculation have had the manliness to state the rate of charges, by which we find that the lowest class tickets are fixed at one dollar; others at three dollars, and so on. To witness a race or two, the "lowest classes" will probably consider this rather steep, taking into account the present dilapidated state of the shin-plaster currency, with which currency, by the by, the "lowest classes" are paid. Now, it is not very likely that the attendance at this affair will be very large, for the distance, the expense of getting there, the admission fee, and other little *et ceteras*, all have a tendency to keep away the masses. No—as we said before, we need a track near the city, with low rates of admission, or none at all, and with trustworthy men at the head of affairs—men who take an interest in such matters, not for the sake of the "filthy lucre," but out of pure love for sports of the turf, and an earnest desire to assist in improving the breed of the horse. When these things are brought about, then may we expect to see the people manifest an interest in our turf arrangements.

REAPPEARANCE OF BEN CAUNT.—The present match between Ben Caunt and Nat Langham, for $1,000 a side, will probably have been decided by the time this sheet reaches its readers. Wednesday, of this week, September 23, being the day set apart for the event. Caunt's last appearance in the ring, as principal, was in his last battle with Bendigo, for the Championship, which took place on the 9th of September, 1845, more than twelve years ago. On that occasion, ninety-three rounds were fought, occupying two hours and ten minutes, when Caunt is said to have gone down without a blow, and the referee decided against him, much to the surprise, mortification, and disappointment of Caunt's friends. Nat Langham's last appearance was in October, 1853, when he defeated the present Champion of England, Tom Sayers, for $1,000—sixty-one rounds were fought, in a little over two hours, when Sayers was compelled to acknowledge himself defeated. There is considerable interest manifested in this country concerning the result of the present match, and we shall endeavor to give a full report of the fight as soon as the mails come to hand, which will be in about two weeks.

THE CHAMPION OF ENGLAND.—When Harry Broome offered to match an unknown man against Tom Sayers, for the Championship and £200 a side, the gallant Tom did not stop to inquire who his opponent was to be, or what his height or weight; but he immediately responded by accepting the challenge, and at once put up a sum of money to bind the bargain. Tom Sayers is a man about five feet eight and a half inches in height, and weighing about one hundred and fifty-three pounds, and Harry Broome's unknown man, with whom Sayers is to contend, may be six feet in height, and weigh 200lbs.; yet Tom manfully decided to "take the chances," and maintain his claims to the Championship, despite all comers, big and little. This manner of doing business shows that Sayers prefers actions to words.

ANOTHER TESTIMONIAL TO MR. RANKIN.—Mr. S. S. Rankin, by the game qualities he manifested in his recent battle, (when circumstances over which he had no control lost him the battle), and his quiet, unassuming demeanor previous to, and since that event, has made host of friends both at home and abroad. We have already noticed the presentation to him of a purse of money by the people of Buffalo, and in our last we stated, on the authority of our Philadelphia correspondent, that a complimentary exhibition was tendered him by the Wabash Assembly of Philadelphia. This, we are now informed by Mr. J. Addis, Secretary of the Assembly, was a mistake, as far as the style of entertainment is concerned. The "Wabash" have tendered him a complimentary ball, (not a sparring exhibition), and the event is to be given under the superintendance of a board of managers who will use every effort to make the ball a source of pleasure to all who may attend. Monday evening, October 26, is the time fixed for the ball, and the beautiful saloon at Sansom Street Hall has been engaged for the occasion. We acknowledge the receipt of an invitation to attend, and, if we can make it convenient, we shall be present. Although Mr. Rankin, through unforeseen circumstances, lost the battle in which he was engaged, it is plain to be seen that he has not lost his friends. We have every reason to believe that the contemplated testimonial will be one of the most successful and agreeable ever given in Philadelphia.

"NORTH AND SOUTH."—We hear but little said just now about that so-called match between the North and South, which was promised to take place in this vicinity shortly, if the weather permits. We noticed in a recent paper published in the South, a paragraph disclaiming all interest in the affair, and stating that the horse intended to represent the South was a Northern horse, &c. If there was a match going on between the racers of the North and South, we should not be long in ignorance of the fact; and when we have another such race as that between "Eclipse and Henry," a "match as was a match," then our readers will be duly informed of every particular. As it is, there is to be no match at present between the North and South. At least, our Southern friends know nothing of such a thing.

FOOT BALL AT HARVARD.—Foot Ball seems to be a favorite fall and winter pastime among our collegians. At Cambridge a few days since, the annual foot-ball contest between the Sophomores and Freshmen took place upon the College Delta. The Sophomores, in addition to the advantages which they always possess, far out-numbered the Freshmen on this occasion, being nearly two to one. Accordingly, although the Freshmen made a spirited resistance, they suffered a total defeat in the first three games. At the end of these, a few Seniors joined the Sophomores, and the Freshmen received large accessions from the ranks of the Juniors. Three more games were played, but still the victory was with the Sophomores and their allies. After the games the students joined in "Auld Lang Syne," and the festivities and sports customary on such occasions.

BOATING IN PHILADELPHIA.—Although our Philadelphia friends have the beautiful Schuykill whereon to "ply the feathered oar," and some magnificent club boats, and every other appointment for a regatta, yet they have suffered the summer to pass over without making the least effort to bring about some of those friendly contests which were so rife among them in other days. It is not too late, however, to get up a regatta, and we hope those who have the nerve will set the clubs in motion. A communication on the subject will be found under the head of aquatics.

REGATTAS AT OUR FALL EXHIBITIONS.—A few weeks since we offered a few suggestions touching the propriety of introducing regattas as a feature at our State and County Fairs, wherever the same might be made practicable. We are glad to find that these suggestions have already met with attention, the regatta feature being one of the principal attractions at the coming fairs at Lowell, and Waltham, Massachusetts. See aquatic department. Now that the annual fair of our American Institute is going on, why not have a regatta in connection therewith, as in former years?

GAME FOWLS.—At the Albany County Fair, held during the past week, the following gentlemen were awarded prizes for the best game fowls:—John McBain, of Albany, trio of Derby games; D. E. Platt, Albany, two games, breed not mentioned; W. H. Richardson, Albany, trio of Irish games; J. N. Seely, two of American games. If those who are awarded premiums at the various fairs now being held will send us a list of the fowls taking premiums, we will take pleasure in recording the same in the CLIPPER.

BRUTALITY.—An exchange paper says that some scoundrel tied a dog to the rear car of one of the coal trains on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, a night or two since, where he was discovered by one of the brakesmen while stopping at a water station. The unfortunate animal was perfectly dead, but had evidently been dragged for several miles, as his carcass was worn almost entirely away.

That's what *we* call "brutality," but the "respectable press" has no comment to make upon a case of this kind.

DECKER'S CHALLENGE TO THE WORLD.—In our last we published William H. Decker's challenge to row any man in the world, for from $1,000 to $5,000. We indulged the idea that some one of our own oarsmen would accept the challenge, and it is possible such will be the case, but up to this time we believe the offer remains unaccepted. Where's the Champion, who won the medal a year or two since at the Empire City Club's regatta at Harlem? Does he not intend to support his claims?

THE DOG AND PITCHER.—During a thunder storm in Newburyport, Mass., one day last week, a house in Purchase street was struck by lightning, and a little dog, belonging to the house, being missed after the shower, was hunted up in a pitcher scarcely as big as his body, into which he had jumped, leaving nothing but his tail in sight to tell of his new location.

JACK RANDALL, THE NONPAREIL.—In next week's CLIPPER will be commenced the life and battles of Jack Randall, who never lost a match in the prize ring. This history will include Randall's celebrated battles with Turner and Martin, and Belasco. This will be the only opportunity our readers will have for securing a record of Randall's performances in the prize ring, as the work in which they were originally published is now out of print. Randall fought sixteen battles, and won them all.

PRESENTATION.—On Tuesday, 15th inst., a magnificent Silver Fire Horn was presented to the Franklin Hose Company, of Philadelphia, by the Rankin Assembly. Mr. S. S. Rankin, on behalf of the association, made the presentation in an eloquent address, and was loudly cheered. Mr. John Gilkie, on behalf of the company, responded in a happy manner; after which the company sat down to a sumptuous repast, and did justice to the inner man.

RECOVERED.—On the 15th inst., a Mr. Mallory was lost overboard from the yacht Banshee, (of the Hoboken Model Yacht Club,) and drowned. A body was picked up off Glen Cove, on Monday, by the Jacob Bell, that accompanied the yachts Kirby and Fish, which is supposed to be that of Mr. M.

COCK FIGHT IN CLEVELAND.—A cock fight took place in a small piece of woods, on the St. Clare street road, Cleveland, Ohio, on the 10th inst., between one of J. King's celebrated birds, and one of Alexander McCure's, for $40. The King bird was the favorite at the commencement, at 5 to 2, but aftter a pretty well contested battle, McCure's cock proved the victor, and the King party were in the dumps, with empty pockets.

A QUOIT MATCH was to have taken place on Thursday, 17th inst., at the house of Mr. Tweeds, corner of Dauphin and Carrol-streets, Philadelphia, between H. Kelley and Mr. Nulkey, for $20 a side. It ended in a forfeit of $5 to Kelley, his opponent failing to put in an appearance. Mr. Kelley challenges any man in Philadelphia, at a game of quoits, 15 yards distance, 2½lb. quoits.

WRESTLING.—The match between Peter Lord and Thos. Ashton for $100 a side, is off, Ashton having forfeited the $50 already deposited. P. Lord is open for any other man on the same terms. He can be heard of at Joseph Andrews', 116 Cedar street, New York.

AMERICAN EDUCATOR.—We have received the initial number of a monthly journal bearing the above title, published by Wm. H. Boyd.

RURAL AFFAIRS.—We take much pleasure in recommending to the notice of our readers "The Illustrated Register of Rural affairs," for 1858. It is replete with useful information on the subject of rural pursuits, and will prove a valuable assistant to the farmer and horticulturist. Fowler & Wells, 308 Broadway, N. Y., are the publishers.

LAGER BIER.—Henry Anders, M.D., has published a critique on the article entitled "Lager Bier Mania," published in a medical journal some time since.

SPORTS IN OLD BERKS.

PIGEON SHOOTING.

CITY OF READING, Pa., Sept. 21, 1857.

DEAR FRANK—On Monday morning, Sept. 14th, we were agreeably surprised by being introduced to a Southern gentleman (from the "Old Dominion,") a gallant son of the trigger professors. He is quite familiar with Old Berks as a sporting county, having been a reader of the CLIPPER from the morning of its birth. He expressed a desire for a "set-to" with some of the *cracks* of Reading; and, in accordance with that desire, we accommodated him to "a hasty plate of soup." From the Washington House (where he was a guest) we repaired to Neidly's, and after arranging preliminaries the contestants "toed the mark" at 2 o'clock, P. M. The parties shot at 5 birds each, 1 oz of shot, 21 yards rise and 60 fall, from ground trap. They shot alternately, and made the following score:

E. J. R.....0 1 1 0 0—2 out of 5 | R. T.....1 0 0 1 1—2 out of 5
Old Dominion.....1 1 1 1—4 out of 4.

Where are your laurels now, Sons of Berks?

SECOND EDITION.

This was an effort at double shooting, between E. J. R. and the Southern gentleman, resulting in the following manner:

E. J. R.....1 1 1 0—3 out of 4 | Old Dominion....1 0 1 0—2 out of 4

Another rally at 3 birds each, between E. J. R. and the Southern gentleman, ended as follows:

E. J. R.....1 1 0—2 out of 3 | Old Dominion.....1 1 0—2 out of 3

Thus ended the afternoon's performance between North and South, with an understanding that at some future day (not far distant) they would enter the arena on a more magnificent scale. The parties enjoyed themselves to their hearts' content, indulging with freedom in lager, a favorite beverage with the lads of Old Berks.

Yours fraternally, PIGEON FEATHER.

PEDESTRIANISM AGAIN.

CITY OF READING, Sept. 21, 1857.

DEAR FRANK—It is a truth that from apparently trifling causes mighty consequences result. The little bird which flutters on the summit of the snow-clad Alps, and, with its tiny feet, makes the infant avalanche, little dreams that as it is impelled by the force of gravity down the inclined plane, increasing in velocity and in circumference at every revolution it makes, that it finally becomes a terror to the inhabitants who live near the base of the majestic Alps. But so it is. When the pedestrian, Jackson, commenced his monotonous feat of walking, we little thought that such an array of pedestrian talent would be called into requisition. Races at a midnight hour—the dusky eve—before the dawn of day—and beneath the rays of a meredian sun, are of frequent occurrence.

On Thursday morning, at 5 o'clock, a pedestrian of some celebrity, late of Lancaster county, but now a legal professor at the Berks county Bar, emerged from his studio to contend for pedestrian honors against a promising lad (Mr. W. Sterling). The learned gentleman evidently entertained too exalted an opinion of his pacing qualities, being willing to back himself for a cool $100. The other party not being prepared with so much of the needful, the *professor* accommodated himself to their pile (a V), and at about 6 o'clock they came to the scratch, Sterling in his running shoes, the legal gentleman bare-footed The start was good, and both men put on all their mettle. Sterling ran the distance (150 yards) in good time, but the learned gentleman surrendered the contest after making 30 yards, discovering, to his chagrin, that the gravel course was harder than his feet. Thus ended his first essay on the soil of "Old Berks." We hope ere long to report a more flattering account of his prowess as a pedestrian; at all events, so mote it be is the prayer of your humble correspondent,

AMBULATOR.

SPARRING.

BOXING IN CHICAGO.—Johnny Roberts gave an exhibition at Warner's Hall, Chicago, on the 12th inst., and our correspondent informs us that those who ought to have assisted him, were among the missing. We are sorry for this, for Roberts is a clever fellow, and has done much in the way of assisting others. Roberts came forward, and stated that a number of boxers had promised to assist in the evening's sport, but he was sorry to say they had not fulfilled their promises; he offered to return the money to those present if they felt dissatisfied, but the general cry was "go on;" he also stated that it was the last time that they would see him set-to, except in a 24 ft. ring, and then it would be without the gloves. Stunning Joe Banks and Johnny Roberts made a most splendid display; and Young Dixon and an amateur also made an excellent set-to, in which some heavy blows were exchanged. All passed off pleasantly, and the spectators retired perfectly satisfied. J. N.

YOUNG AMERICA intends giving lessons in the Art of Self Defence, and can be seen at the cor. of 3rd and George-street, Philadelphia.

AQUATICS.

EMPIRE CITY REGATTA.—The arrangements for the annual regatta of the Empire City Regatta Club, are fast being perfected, and from present appearances we should not be surprised if the event for 1857 surpassed all former regattas on these waters. A slight alteration has been made in the programme, as published in last week's CLIPPER. Instead of the four-oared race taking place last, it will come off first; so that those who row in it may also take a hand in the Champion Sculler's race, should they feel so disposed; this latter race closing the races of the day. Tuesday, October 13, is the day selected for the regatta, when we may expect to witness a strong turn-out of the lovers of this exciting sport.

MATCH BETWEEN T. BURNS AND T. DAW.—A sculling match is about being made between T. Burns and T. Daw, for $100 a side, of which $20 a side have already been deposited. The race is to be with 19-feet working boats, and to take place in six weeks from the time of making the match. If it goes on, further particulars, as to time, place, &c., will be given in our next.

ANOTHER REGATTA.—A regatta is to come off at Mr. Wm. Peters', on Gowanus Bay, foot of Court-street, Brooklyn, on Thursday, 24th inst. The race is open for all boats of 31 feet and under, and two minutes per foot is allowed for difference in length. The distance to be sailed is twenty miles, which will give ample opportunity to test the capabilities of all that may enter. There are two prizes to be awarded, the first a silver goblet, and the other a silver cup. The third boat will be returned her entrance fee, which is $5. Doubtless there will be quite a number of boats take part in this sailing regatta. They are to start at one o'clock.

CHAMPION SCULLER.—FRIEND QUEEN: I see that Mr. William H. Decker has challenged the world to row him one pair of sculls. Now he knows that he was beaten by Mr. Fay and Mr. Burns in the regatta of the Empire City Regatta Club, and that a Brooklyn boy has tried to have him row him, but he would not row. Now let him enter in the grand regatta for the Championship that comes off on the 13th of October—as it is open to the world that he wants to row against—and Mr. Decker and his friends will then have a chance to lay out his $1,000 or $10,000 if he thinks he can beat the world. By publishing this you will oblige A ROWER.

STATEN ISLAND REGATTA.—This affair, which took place at Tompkinsville, Staten Island, on the 16th, under the auspices of Messrs. Burns & Cregier, was witnessed by a large number of persons from Staten Island, Long Island, New York, &c., who were all well pleased with the different races of the day. The lawn in front of Messrs. Burns & Cregier's hotel was covered with people, for the view from this point was unobstructed, and gave all a chance to observe every movement of the boats and their occupants. There were three races in all, and the distance rowed was about five miles.

The first race was for 19-feet working boats, two pairs of sculls, for which the following boats were entered:

Henry Carr, entered by James Lee, and rowed by James Lee and Andrew Faye.

Activity, entered by James Burk, (*alias* Activity,) and rowed by James Burk and P. Collins.

Ida Burns, entered by John Martin, and rowed by John Martin and L. Jennings.

The Henry Carr came in winner, and received the prize of $25.

The second race was for 17 feet working boats, two pair sculls, for which were entered the Elizabeth Smith, by Henry Osborne, and rowed by Henry Osborne and ——.

Capt. D. Brophy, by Richard Sevells, and rowed by Richard Sevells and David Delan.

Lime Kiln Man, by J. Hennessey, and rowed by J. Hennessey and B. Seville.

The Capt D. Brophy, took this prize of $20, and won it easy.

The third and last race was for $30 for 19 feet working boats, a single pair of sculls, with outriggers. The boats entered were the Jake Acker, by H. H. Rome, and rowed by Thomas Daw; Ida Burns, by Hugh Burns, and rowed by Hugh Burns, (Rappahannock,) in which the latter was victorious.

The last race, not being in accordance with the rules of the Regatta, as three boats were necessary to make a race, the Judges, Messrs. Ray, Tompkins, John Jones, Thomas Sharrott, Cornelius Bird, and ——, started the boats, and by contribution awarded the full prize.

HALIFAX AND ST. JOHN OARSMEN.—"A New Yorker," in Halifax, under date of Sept. 7th, after giving a report of the two races recently had there, says, that the Halifax boat had a strange man at one of the oars, which no doubt was the cause of their defeat, there being only one second's difference in the time made, which was "Neptune," of St. John, 31 minutes 45 seconds," "Wide Awake," of Halifax, 31:46; the distance being five miles. He further says, the St. John men were challenged by the regular crew of the "Wide Awake" the next day, but they declined the offer. We give this as our correspondent sends it, but the recent card of withdrawal of the St. John men stated that they would give the Halifax men another chance if they wished another match. How is this?

ANOTHER RACE IN HALIFAX.—*Extraordinary Performance.*—Our correspondent in Halifax, "New Yorker," sends us some items respecting an interesting boat race which took place in the harbor of Halifax, on Friday, 4th inst., between two boats, the North-end gig Cygnet, and the South-end gig Flirt, for $200 a side. The day, though very warm, was well adapted for such sports—not a ripple disturbing the surface of the water in the harbor. The course was from the Pyramus, round George's Island and back. Edgcumbe Chevalier, Esq., Naval Storekeeper, kindly consented to act as Starter and Referee, and in the most courteous manner placed his gig and the Pyramus at the service of the Umpires. Mr. Passow acted as Umpire for the North-end, and Mr. Oxley for the South-end gig. About half-past ten o'clock the two boats took their places alongside the Receiving-ship, and on the signal being given, made a beautiful start, the Cygnet leading and continuing to gain on her opponent during the whole race. After rounding the Island, and when off the Market Wharf, she was some six or seven lengths ahead.

At this stage of the race the stroke-oarsman of the Cygnet fainted from the excessive heat of the sun, and,—to prevent him from falling into the water,—had to be laid in the bottom of the boat by one of the crew,—the boat having to be pulled for the remainder of the course by *three* oarsmen. Notwithstanding this delay she won the race handsomely by about two lengths. Mr. Passow, with his usual attention on such occasions, has kindly furnished us with the following memorandum of the time, as kept by the Umpires:—

Start - - - - - - -	10h.	37m. 30s.
Arrival of Cygnet - - -	11h.	9m. 0s.
Time of winning boat - -	0h.	31m. 30s.

The course in this race was the same as that pulled by the St. John Crew on the 12th Aug., and was accomplished by the Cygnet in 15 seconds less time than the St. John boat took to perform the distance.

The Cygnet was built by Mr. Henry Mosely some seven years ago, and was always considered a very fast boat. The Flirt was built by fishermen, and is more familiarly known as the "Ketch Harbor Gig." The names of the crew of the winning boat are:—T. Bradley, *stroke;* D. MacDonald and C. Driscoll, *midship;* A. Bartin, *bowman.*

REGATTA AT WALTHAM.—The agricultural and mechanical festival which is to take place in Waltham on the 24th inst., promises to be one of much interest. An address is to be delivered by Mr. Banks, and a regatta is to be joined to the other features of interest.

BOAT CLUBS IN PHILADELPHIA.—Philadelphia, Sept. 19, 1857.—EDITOR CLIPPER—*Dear Sir:* Of all the dull and eventless boating seasons that have ever been known, permit me to call your attention to the spring and summer ones just passed on the Schuylkill. The various clubs have, I believe, been quite active as far as drilling is concerned, but as for getting up anything like a race, that appears to be altogether out of the question. One such attempt was made by the two "Falcons," or rather the "Falcon" and "Whisper," as one is now called, but even that proved a failure. The America Barge Club, owning the "Phantom," claim the championship of the river, and that, too, without ever having had a fair trial; for none of the others have sufficient spunk to test their right to that honor. The Camilla, Naiad, and other crack boats keep their distance (*behind* them). Even the "Keystone," with their new "Atalanta," built expressly to beat the "Phantom," tacitly admits her superiority without so much as giving the "America" boys the trouble of proving the justice of their claim.

Hundreds of Philadelphians have been anxiously expecting a trial of speed between these two latter boats, and as they were both built by G. W. James, of your city, such a race would indeed be worth witnessing.

Come, gentlemen, don't let the fall pass without showing your many friends which boat really is "cock of the walk." Yours truly, "FRIEND OF ALL."

REGATTA IN LOWELL.—A regatta, under the patronage of the Mechanics' Fair Committee, will occur on the Merrimac River this week. The following boats have been entered:—

Race Boats—Merrimac, six oars, by P. Proctor; Lexington, six oars, by D. Dwyer; Challenge, six oars, by the same—all Lowell boats.

Wherries—Wamest, Lowell, by ——; Flirt, Lowell, by C. L. Tilden, Jr.; Union, Concord, by W. S. Benjamin; I. W. L., Concord, by A. S. Clarke; Imp, Concord, by S. R. Bartlett.

The wherry race is to be two miles; the six-oared boat race about six miles. The judges appointed are—E. F. Sherman, M. C. Bryant, J. A. Goodwin, Jacob Rogers, P. Dempsey, P. McQuirk, G. E. Dana.

EXCITING FOUR OARED RACE IN PITTSBURGH, PA.—THE PUTMAN VICTORIOUS.—A match race for $200, between the four-oared boats Putman and Barclay, came off on the Monongahela River, at Pittsburgh, on the 19th inst. The race was spirited, and was contested on both sides with all the energy that the rowers could master. A large concourse was assembled to witness the performance, as this was the first trial the Putman had been brought into, all were anxious to see if she was equal to the expectations of her owners. The Barclay, flushed with victory, having previously won a closely-contested race, challenged the Putman; the challenge was promptly accepted, and the day appointed as above noted. The distance rowed was three miles, which was performed by the Putman in 21:35, and by the Barclay in 22 minutes. The Barclay is a finely-modelled club boat, forty-two feet long. The Putman is forty feet long, and was constructed in this city by Mr. William H. Darling for the Putman Boat Club, and afterwards sold to the parties now owning her in Pittsburgh. She was intended for the regatta of the Empire City Club in 1856, but for some cause did not enter.

SCULLING MATCH FOR $1,000.—We learn that a match has just been made for a sculling race between Thomas Daw, of New York, and a Philadelphian, whose name we have not yet been able to learn. The race is to take place on the Delaware river, at Tacony, on the 28th of October, for $500 a side; $100 a side is already in the hands of the stakeholder. Further particulars in next week's CLIPPER.

THE GILL FISHERMAN'S ROWING MATCH, which was to have come off at Gloucester, N. J., on Thursday, 17th inst., was a decided failure, after all the fume and fury, but one boat putting in an appearance. A great number of persons from Philadelphia were present. The announcement of the race had the desired effect, for which it seems to have been got up, viz.: to sell plenty of Jersey lightning.

YACHT RACE ON THE DELAWARE.—Philadelphia, Sept. 21, 1857.—FRANK QUEEN,—A private race came off on the Delaware, on Monday morning, between the yachts Roanoke, and Ariel, from Kensington to Tinicum buoy and back, for a purse of $200, which resulted in favor of the Roanoke by 11 minutes.

MATCH RACE.—KIRBY VICTORIOUS.—The match race between the yachts Kirby and Bob Fish, for $200, came off on Monday last. They started from Riker's Island, and sailed to Matinicock Point, which the Kirby reached 11½ minutes ahead of the Fish. They then returned to the starting point, the Kirby winning the race by about two miles.

THE RING.

FIGHTS TO COME.

OCT. 15.—Dennis Horrigan and Harry Lazarus, $1000—Canada.
NOV. 18.—Harry Gribben and Joe Coburn, $1000—Canada.
Enoch Travis and Jas. Brown, $1000—St. Louis.

HORRIGAN AND LAZARUS.—The match between Dennis Horrigan and Harry Lazarus, for $1,000, is going on regularly. There are now in the hands of the stakeholder, $700 in all, $350 a side, the last deposit, $50 a side, being made at Mr. George Humphrey's, Canal street, on which occasion offers on Harry were not taken by the opposite party. Harry is training at Craig's Corners, a short distance from Buffalo, under the care of George Leese, of New York, who is paying every attention to him. Horrigan is also in active training, under the eye of Mr. James Adams—he was within three pounds of his weight last week. This little mill promises to be gallantly contested.

GRIBBIN AND COBURN'S MATCH.—The parties to this match met at the house of Mr. Gribbin, in Brooklyn, on Monday evening last, and posted $200 a side, making with that already down, $350 a side, or $700 in all, being the same amount as that deposited in the Horrigan and Lazarus match, at Buffalo. The day originally fixed for the battle, November 11, has been changed, and the fight will now take place on the 18th of November. Coburn is almost entirely well of his recent wound, and seems confident of winning the match in which he is now engaged. Mr. Hughes, who was severely injured at the same time as Coburn, is rapidly recovering.

A PRIZE FIGHT took place on Monday, 14th, near Grays Ferry, Philadelphia, between Hugh Divinny and James McAllester, for $100 a side; but one round was fought, when some of the police happened amongst them, and arrested the principals and seconds. One of the principals broke away from the police, and had a run of about a mile, which ended in his jumping into the Schuylkill, from whence he was fished out. They were all bound over in the sum of $1,000 to appear at Court.

CHALLENGE.—Philadelphia, Sept. 21, 1857.—I am ready to fight any man in the United States, at the light weight of one hundred and eight pounds, for from $50 to $100 a side, in two months from the first deposit. Can be found at Tommy Connar's, corner of South and Water streets, Schuylkill, Philadelphia. MICK MCCOLGAN.

PEDESTRIANISM.

STETSON AND BUCKLEY.—Boston, Sept. 21, 1857.—FRIEND FRANK,—I saw by the last issue of the CLIPPER that Buckley had taken my challenge, but not for the required amount of stakes to suit me. One thousand dollars was my amount and nothing short, and if he or anybody else (bar Grindell) wants to take up with my offer, they can have a match by sending ($100) one hundred as a forfeit for ($1,000) one thousand dollars, to you. I will accept it upon being notified by letter from you; the race to be a ten mile race. I mean business and not boy's play. I have got something else that I had rather take up with than run for ($500) five hundred dollars.

JOHN STETSON.

FIVE MILES IN THIRTY MINUTES.—Having understood that a gentleman of Fulton market has offered to wager $100, that I cannot run five miles in thirty minutes, and the same gentleman having before my late defeat offered to back me to run that distance in twenty-nine minutes; now, therefore, to see if he really means business, I hereby accept his wager of $100 to run five miles in thirty minutes, and if he will forward a deposit to you I will cover it the 26th of this month.

YOUNG SPORT, of Dry Dock.

MR. CURTIS'S HALF HOUR FEAT.—CARD.—Rochester, Sept. 20, 1857.—FRANK QUEEN—*Dear Sir:* You cannot imagine my surprise in looking over my old favorite paper (the N. Y. CLIPPER) to see an article headed "How is this?" which certainly needs some explanation. In the first place, Mr. Geo. Abbott, as I told you in my last, caused the affidavit to be drawn and signed, and handed the same to me, which I forwarded to you. Now, if everything has not been honorably transacted by those in my employ, then I certainly am not to blame; and at the same time I most emphatically think Mr Abbott's word better than the aforesaid proprietor's (of the "Quincy, Ill., Whig) oath. Mr. Boner, the lessee of Woodland Park, and Mr. Morton, proprietor of the Whig, are one, in one sense; and the only thing Mr. Boner is vexed at is the fact that he tried to make me shoulder the printing bill, which I would not do, as the agreement was that he should pay all bills. He owes me to this day, and I expect he is able to owe me; and there is no danger of my going out of the world without any one owing me. The Quincy Whig makes money by accommodating itself, to suit all purposes. Enclosed you will find an article which contradicts his last statement as to "the whole thing being a sham." Read what he says about the match. Another thing I wish to mention: I understood Mr. Abbott to say that the Justice's name was Waite, not Waile. I do not wish to have any more newspaper talk with the proprietor of Woodland Park, as people who know us both will wonder at my stooping so low as to notice him. As for Mr. Morton, a man acting in his capacity should not take sides with either, especially when one of the parties is absent. I intend writing Mr. Abbott, who is a sportsman and a gentleman, requesting him to write you and state the matter; he is at present in Missouri. In Quincy, people think an honest man cannot be found in sporting circles; but I advocate that as honest men can be found in the sporting circles as either Mr. Boner or Morton. All I ask is the same privilege you granted them: that is, give this room in the columns of your (as I look at it) unprejudiced sporting sheet. My conscience is entirely clear from any dastardly act, as that mentioned in the Quincy, Ill., Whig. No favor or partiality, Mr. Queen, is all I ask. For five years have I followed pedestrianism, and this is the first time that my name has been linked with that of a dishonorable act; and it does indeed grieve me to think I am at this late day to be censured for an act of which I am entirely innocent. In conclusion, let me say if every man tries to do and act right as I have, you can rest assured there will be no trouble. During all my matches, I never was treated as bad as I was at Quincy, with the exception of Mobile, Ala. Sincerely hoping you will publish this in full, I remain as ever, your's, &c.,

C. L. CURTIS.

Here is the first extract from the Whig alluded to:

DELIBERATELY MEAN.—Some persons have circulated reports that Curtis, the Pedestrian, who is engaged at Woodland Park in walking more than a thousand half miles in as many half hours, has not been performing the task faithfully. The meanness of the thing consists in circulating such a report upon no better authority than hearsay. If any gentleman has been at Woodland Park, during the day or night, since Curtis commenced the task, and seen him lie up when he should have been walking, let him come forward and say so. Mr. Curtis informs us he would be happy to see him, and hear him testify. If there are any who doubt that Curtis is honestly performing the task, let them go out and stay all night with him, a few times, and they will doubt no longer. How much more honorable it would be for those who entertain doubts upon the subject, to go out and test the matter, instead of sneakingly repeating the story that he rests at night, when they know nothing about it, and have not heard the slightest circumstance that could induce any such belief. The truth is, Curtis is walking his half mile every half hour, day and night, and those who profess to doubt it dare not go out and stay with him a night or two.

TURF.

TWO INTERESTING TROTTING MATCHES.

LANTERN VS. PRINCE—LANCET VS. ROSE OF WASHINGTON.

IT had been known in sporting circles for some time past that two trotting matches were on the tapis, which, it was presumed, would be both interesting and exciting, to all lovers of sports of the race course. One of these matches was between Prince and Lantern, who appeared together before in trials of speed—the terms being three-mile heats, to wagons, for $5,000; this event was fixed for the Union Course. The other match, which was for a like amount, three-mile heats, to wagons, was between Lancet and Rose of Washington, and was arranged to take place on the Centerville. By some means, both events were arranged for the same day, and for the same time of day, consequently the attendance was divided, but at neither track were there as many spectators present as was expected; in fact, considering the importance of the matches, the attendance was slim. Why it was so, we think will be made apparent to our readers by an article in our editorial department.

PRINCE AND LANTERN AT THE UNION.

NOTWITHSTANDING that plenty of time had been allowed since the making of these matches to get the horses in proper trim, yet it is said that Lantern was not in good condition, although the time made shows that both horses did their work exceedingly well in the contest. Prince was the favorite, however, at about 10 to 6.

First Heat.—On starting off, Prince took the front position, with Lantern close by, and they thus continued until the first quarter of the second mile, when Prince went up, and Lantern shot ahead; before reaching the end of the second mile, however, Prince again showed in front, and continued with the lead throughout, winning the heat in 7:53¼.

Second.—This heat was somewhat similar to the other, Prince going off with the lead, but breaking at the half-mile, when Lantern passed in front, but Prince soon got together again, passed his opponent, and so continued ahead the balance of the heat, which was won in 7:55. Summary:

UNION COURSE, L. I.—*Trotting.*—Tuesday, Sept. 15. Match, $5,000, three-mile heats, to wagons.

J. D. McMann, s. g. Prince	1	1
George Spicer, b. g. Lantern	2	2

TIME OF FIRST HEAT.		TIME OF SECOND HEAT.	
First mile	2:39¼	First mile	2:35
Second mile	2:39¾	Second mile	2:36
Third mile	2:34¼	Third mile	2:44
Total	7:52¾	Total	7:55

LANCET AND ROSE OF WASHINGTON, AT THE CENTERVILLE.

FOR this event, Lancet had the call, at long odds. The start took place at 3 o'clock.

First Heat.—Rose had the lead, and kept it, or was permitted to keep it, rather, until coming home on the back stretch, when Lancet passed her; but Rose soon went ahead again, so as to make a good-looking race of it, and if the greenies had been there they might have dropped as much as they did on Little Flora some time back, for it was apparent to those not up to these sort of tricks that the mare might win the heat; but Lancet was let go at the proper moment, and passed her like a streak, winning the heat in 7:53¾.

The *Second Heat* was almost a repetition of the first, Lancet having everything his own way, and winning easily in 8:08¼. Summary:

CENTERVILLE COURSE, L. I.—*Trotting.*—Tuesday, Sept. 15. Match $5,000, three-mile heats, to wagons.

S. M. McLaughlin, b. g. Lancet	1	1
H. Woodruff, b. m. Rose of Washington	2	2

TIME OF FIRST HEAT.		TIME OF SECOND HEAT.	
First mile	2:37	First mile	2:38¾
Second mile	2:37	Second mile	2:42½
Third mile	2:38¾	Third mile	2:47¾
Total	7:53¾	Total	8:08¼

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1857.

GREAT REVIVAL IN SPORTS AND PASTIMES.

PROGRESS is the word. Our many readers cannot have failed to notice the continual increase in the various pastimes in this country since the NEW YORK CLIPPER first made its appearance as the humble organ of sporting events and athletic exercises in the New World. Neither can they have failed to observe the growing interest with which the press at large begins to regard our many innocent and harmless games, our invigorating outdoor sports, and those beautiful mental recreations, reports of all of which are weekly heralded to the world through the medium of our little sheet. We first confined our efforts to awakening an interest in our young men in reference to those health-giving exercises which many of them so sadly stand in need of, and we are happy to find that our efforts have been crowned with success: for thousands of the rising generation, as well as numbers of those more advanced in years, have tested the efficacy of our prescriptions with unmistakable evidences of benefit, both in body and mind. Alone in the field, we battled in behalf of our sports against the prejudices of the press and a puritanical community. Our successful efforts in first building up supporters of a sporting organ, and then providing them in return with rules, regulations, and descriptions of the different pastimes that would most conduce to their amusement and well-being, have not been without their effect, as we before stated, upon the press at large, as may be seen by the space now devoted to records of every sporting event of interest.

Having thus succeeded in establishing our pastimes on a firm basis, and the continual practice of our friends having developed many who possess real genius in the respective games in which they may be engaged, it is not surprising that we should direct our attention to that sporting arena of the world, "merrie England," and call forth the champions of that great country to contest in friendly strife for the laurels of victory. Hence, we see a number of American gentlemen engaged in a gigantic speculation: taking American race horses to England, trying them against the flower of the British turf, and risking immense sums of money upon their success; and, though fortune decreed against us, yet the speculation will result in much good, for the parties most directly interested will come home, if not with heavier purses, at least with an additional knowledge of turf matters that will eventually compensate them for their pecuniary losses.

So, too, during the past season, a number of our cricketing friends sent out an invitation to a number of the professional cricketers of England to come out here, and play a number of matches, and making them a very fair offer of renumeration for the time in which they might thus be engaged. We regret, however, that the players of England could not make it convenient at the time to accept the invitation; it is to be hoped, however, that the invitation will be accepted at some future time.

In another column, also, will be found a challenge to the world from one of our celebrated oarsmen; and in yet another department will be found the acceptance of Mr. Drummond's challenge to Mr. Drysdale, of New York, to play a match of Draughts or Checkers for $500.

We are steadily progressing, thanks to the assistance of our friends from the Old Country, many of whom seem to have imbibed a love for sports from the hour of their birth, and, now that the way has been opened, they endeavor to introduce their games to the notice of native born Americans, and to give them advice and assistance freely at all times. Let us continue as we have begun, and let the press continue also their assistance in spreading abroad the movements of the sporting fraternity. We go to press on Tuesday evening of each week, and, by so doing, enable our contemporaries, who publish a day or two later, to make extracts from our columns in time for their own issues of the current week. Thus our readers, their readers, and all parties interested, are accommodated; our readers, however, by this little arrangement, getting the news in advance of all others.

THE FASTEST CLIPPER IN THE WORLD.

THE following complimentary notice of the American-built clipper ship Lightning, we take from the London *Era* of the 23d of August. In our time table, published annually in the PICTORIAL CLIPPER, mention is made of the performances of the Lightning, Red Jacket, James Baines, and other fast sailing clippers. The following is the article alluded to, in which the Lightning is termed

THE FASTEST CLIPPER SHIP IN THE WORLD.—To-morrow (Sunday) night Messrs. James Baines & Co.'s celebrated "Black-ball" clipper-ship Lightning is to sail from the Mersey to the Thames, having been engaged by the East India Company to embark troops at Gravesend for the East. The Lightning will be towed round to Gravesend by the powerful steam-tug Resolute. Owing to the sensation created by the sister ships of the Lightning, the James Baines and the Champion of the Seas, which were inspected and so highly eulogized by the Queen and Court, at Portsmouth, Messrs. James Baines & Co. have been induced to place the Lightning on public view, at Gravesend, for a few days. The Lightning will doubtless be visited by crowds of people, and it has been determined to charge 1s. admission, the receipts being given to the wives and families of the soldiers who will sail in her. In order to give our readers an idea of the size of the Lightning, and of the unequalled 'runs' she has made, we subjoin the following particulars from the Lightning Gazette, which was printed and published on board during her voyage from Liverpool to Melbourne and back, between February and July in the present year:

The Lightning is 2,003 tons register, and 3,500 tons burden. Her extreme length is 243 feet; breadth, 44 feet; depth of hold, 23 feet. To the top of her mizenmast, 65½ feet; to the top of her mainmast, 71 feet; to the mizen truck (at the very summit of the mast,) 115 feet; to the main truck, 164 feet; to the fore truck, 151 feet. The greatest run she has ever made in 24 hours, by observation, was on the 27th of February, 1855, and amounted to 390 knots, equal to 455 statute miles, being an average of 16¼ knots, or 19 miles per hour during the whole day. At the same time, in 8 consecutive days, she ran 2,158 knots. During her last voyage, in 7 consecutive days, from the 28th of June to the 4th of July, 1856, she ran, by observation, 2,188 knots, or 2,553 statute miles, being an average, during the week, of 13 knots, or rather more than 15 statute miles, per hour; and in the last 25 days of the voyage she ran 6,968 knots, or 8,118 statute miles (1,000 miles more than twice the distance from Liverpool to New York,) being an average of 11⅛ knots, or 13⅛ statute miles during the whole time. We believe the records of the performance of clipper ships show no parallel to this. Her shortest passage from Liverpool to Melbourne was her last one—68 days 10 hours—and her quickest passage home was the first she ever made, and was accomplished in 63 days.

FIGHT OF A DRAGOON WITH HORSES.—A few weeks since, in Kansas, one of the dragoons was thrown from his horse when going to water, and attacked by three loose horses, which commenced biting and kicking him. He killed one with his knife by stabbing him in the neck. He was kicked down, and had his leg broken, but was taken to the hospital.

ROUGHING IT IN THE WEST

No. 3.

A DARING CHALLENGE!

FROM "Archy" I learn the particulars of a daring act, which, I believe, I have before heard something of. When Archy first came up to this country, he formed part of a crew on board a heavily laden Mackinaw boat bound up the Mississippi. While coming through Lake Pepin, at a certain place on shore were encamped some 300 Sioux. These fellows ordered the boat to stop, stating that it should not proceed any further up. The man in charge not liking to take the responsibility of "putting things through," as the saying is, proceeded to the cabin and roused up "old Graham," (a Scotchman,) who was sleeping, who had charge of the boat. On mentioning the state of affairs to that gentleman, Mr. G. exclaimed, "They won't let us, eh! we'll see!" and instantly dressing himself in Indian attire, with a sword and brace of pistols, he proceeded to shore. The Indians fired some arrows at the boat, one of which shot Archy in the hand, which hurt him but little, however. Advancing to the lodges, old Graham demanded that the Chiefs should send out their best man, and let him try and stop the boat from going on. The Chiefs looked at one another in surprise, but as none appeared willing to take up the gauntlet thrown down to them by the bold Scot, Graham turned to his men, and cried out, "pull up, Archy, pull away, boys," and, waiting until the boat had passed by, he followed on, and soon overtook the boat and got aboard.

For this, and other acts of a like nature, old Graham carned the reputation of being one of the "bravest of the brave" men in this region during those days. Graham lived in this country a long while, and was well known throughout the region.

On one occasion, he and Archy had a row, which came near resulting in Archy's death. While at camp on the Cannon, he ordered Archy to cut down a certain tree, a very large one, by the by. Archy at the time had lived some six days on scanty food, and wasn't therefore in very good humor to work hard. He offered to cut down some smaller trees, but Graham rather sharply told him to cut down that particular tree. Archy refused, and Graham, in a passion, levelled his rifle at Archy and fired, the ball passing close by him into the tree. Archy upbraided him, when Graham exclaimed, "kill me, Archy! kill me." Archy advanced and threw him down, but refused to strike.

"Thrash me! kill me, Archy!" cried Graham.

"No," said Archy. "I'm a young man, and your white hairs save you from any harm from me;" and he let the old man go.

Old Graham died near Mendota, M. T., at an advanced age. CHARLEY.

Mendota, Minnesota Territory.

CRICKET.

GERMANTOWN *versus* PHILADELPHIA WITHOUT SENIOR.—*Dear* CLIPPER, On Friday afternoon, the 11th inst., these clubs met on the field of the latter in Camden, to decide who were the most complete masters of the leather and willow, the result being the entire defeat of the Germantowners by 141 runs—

At about 2 o'clock everything being in readiness with the Philadelphians in the field, the veteran "Tom" cried "play," and Mears and F. Wister rattled away at Needham and Dudson, Mears soon sending the former to the tent for 'one.' Barlow joined Judson and kept the game very lively for about half an hour, when one or the other, perhaps both, misjudged a run and when the upper wicket was put down both batsmen were at the lower one—Dudson was unfortunately declared out, but was not long without company, for Wister, Collis, and Johnson followed his example and permitted the scorer to write 'run out' opposite their names. Sharratt joined Barlow, and by acting more prudently in run making increased the score some 13 runs, when Sharratt put a ball into the midon's hands—Hall followed, but was deprived of Barlow's society in a very short time, the 'round arm' being taken off and the 'slows' substituted, one of which Barlow in trying to get away, let pass, and his timbers were heard to rattle—his score consisted of 4 fine cuts for 2 each, 2 leg hits for 2's and 10 singles. Hall, Hawthorne, and Kuhn added but 10 to the score, the total of which at the close of the innings reached 71.

The Germantowners, confident of success, sent Bayard and Bernardo to the wickets as their first representatives, but Barlow found the latter's wicket before they had scored a run—Jones Wister joined Bayard and run the score to 40 by some excellent leg hits and drives, when Facon who was put on at Barlow's end found Bayard's off stumps. Wister, Newhall, Barclay and Mears, were disposed of in rapid succession—the two former by giving chances to the long stop, which Sharratt accepted, and the other by getting their legs before the wicket (6 wickets for 59 runs); 6 o'clock having arrived the umpires drew the stumps and the game was postponed till the morrow.

12 o'clock found Cadwalader and W. W. Wister at the wickets, and Collis was put on to bowl with Dudson. This change had the desired effect, for in 21 balls Collis succeeded in sending the remaining 5 to the tent for 5 runs and a wide from Dudson. The scorers found by simple addition that the score reached 65, and by simple subtraction that the Philadelphians held the lead by 6 runs.

Collis and Kuhn for Philadelphia appeared first and remained at it for over an hour, acting almost entirely on the defensive, the bowling being very much on the wicket. Kuhn run himself out for a very steadily obtained 6, and Johnson was caught at the point after making a good 9, including two excellent cuts for 2 each. Collis was also caught at the short leg (which he could hardly avoid when they had four men there for the "Cambridge Poke") after making a very careful score of 16. Barlow and Needham now hit well away for 2's and 3's till Needham was caught at the mid-off for 8. Facon followed, but was soon bowled by Mears for 2. Dudson made a good stand for 7, but as luck would have it was run out precisely in the same manner as in the first innings. Wister joined Barlow and added an excellent 24 to the score, consisting of 3 or 4 fine hits, one drive in particular for 3, but was ultimately bowled by his brother Jones. Sharratt and Barlow now got together and gave us as fine a specimen of brilliant hitting as we have seen for a long time, entirely killing the field, and cutting the bowling into mince meat.

Barlow's cuts for 2's and 3's were very frequent, and one leg hit for 6 almost into the Delaware was greatly applauded. Sharratt's drives, too, obtained in such rapid succession, also gave great satisfaction. But this fun could not last forever, so one of the *four short legs* nailed Barlow after permitting him to accomplish a splendid score of 37—being a total of 59 in both innings. Hawthorne added 16 to the already large total, mostly slashing hits, when he was run out and took Hall with him, he being the eleventh man.

Total number of runs 2d innings 175. Grand total 246—leaving the Germantowners ONLY 182 to make to win.

The Germantown men took the bat right heartily, though in their 2d innings we noticed a few whose countenances even bore traces of a lingering hope. (The champion wicket keeper in embryo seemed *very* confident.)

Cadwalader and Bernardo first appeared; but the latter was disposed of the second over from Collis. Jones Wister followed but was caught at the slip by Collis for 4—not being allowed to occupy the proud position he did in the first innings. After 3 or 4 singles being obtained by Barclay and Cadwalader, 6 o'clock again arrived, and the players adjourned till the following Tuesday afternoon (2 wickets for 21 runs.) 3 o'clock on said Tuesday having arrived found Barclay and Cadwalader at the wickets; but Dudson and Collis lowered the lumber piles of the remaining 8 at a rapid rate, and before an hour, the once invincible army of Germantown cricketers was tetotally vanquished by 141 runs. Cadwalader's 16 in this innings was exceedingly well obtained, and perhaps showed more real cricket than any of the scores on his side. The following is the score:

PHILADELPHIA.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..Needham b Mears	1	c McCall b J. Wister	8
2..Dudson run out	7	run out	7
3..Barlow b J. Wister	22	c Bernardo b Mears	37
4..Facon b F. Wister	0	b Mears	2
5..W. R. Wister run out	2	b J. Wister	24
6..Collis run out	0	c Bernardo b J. Wister	16
7..Sharratt c J. Wister b H. Wister	3	run out	22
8..Johnson, run out	4	c Bayard b J. Wister	9
9..Hall b J. Wister	5	not out	2
10..Hawthorne b Mears	6	b Barclay	16
11..Kuhn not out	0	run out	6
Byes 8, wides 13	21	Byes 10, leg byes 2, wides 14	26
Total	71	Total	175

GERMANTOWN.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..Bayard b Facon	7	c Kuhn b Dudson	0
2..Bernardo b Barlow	0	b Collis	0
3..J. Wister c Sharratt b Dudson	34	c Collis b Dudson	4
4..Barclay l b w b Facon	1	b Dudson	3
5..Newhall c Sharratt b Dudson	7	b Dudson	1
6..Mears l b w b Dudson	0	b Dudson	0
7..Cadwalader not out	7	b Collis	16
8..W. W. Wister b Collis	0	b Dudson	0
9..Tucker b Collis	0	b Collis	0
10..F. Wister run out	0	not out	4
11..McCall b Collis	1	c Johnson b Collis	0
Byes 2, leg byes 2, wides 4	8	Byes 2, leg byes 2, wides 8	12
Total	65	Total	40

ANALYSIS OF THE BOWLING.

PHILADELPHIA.—First Innings.

Bowlers.	Balls.	Runs.	Maidens.	Wickets.
Mears	108	27	7	2
F. Wister	84	22	2	2
J. Wister	18	1	2	2
Second Innings.				
Mears	156	47	5	2
F. Wister	19	13	0	0
J. Wister	132	49	5	4
Newhall	30	23	0	0
Barclay	64	16	4	1

GERMANTOWN.—First Innings.

Barlow	30	17	0	1
Johnson	20	8	2	0
Facon	48	23	0	2
Dudson	66	7	7	3
Collis	21	2	2	3
Second Innings.				
Dudson	96	14	7	6
Collis	87	11	7	4
Facon	6	3	0	0

The fielding on the whole was good, though I have seen the Germantowners do better. Perhaps the most creditable piece of fielding was the long stopping of Sharratt, whom I have never seen excelled in this country, even including Fletcher and Barlow. The byes on the score were not traceable to any fielding, but entirely owing to the ball striking the wicket keepers hands or legs Yours, &c., FELIX.

CRICKET IN GERMANTOWN, PA.—The members of the Germantown Club are very ardent in the support of the game in that section. On the 10th inst., they had a very pleasant game between themselves, J. Wister and W. Newhall choosing the elevens. The following score will give the result of the day's play:

NEWHALL'S SIDE.

First Innings.		Second Innings	
1..W. Newhall b F. Wister	21	not out	37
2..Cadwalader b F. Wister	4	b Mears	20
3..Bernardo c and b Mears	4	b F. Wister	15
4..Fisher not out	23	b F. Wister	8
5..H. Newhall c Bayard b Mears	6	b F. Wister	20
6..Massey b F. Wister	10	c Tucker b Mears	9
7..W. Wister b F. Wister	0	l b w b Mears	4
8..Mehl run out	6	run out	10
Wides 6, byes 10	16	Wides 6, byes 12	18
Leg bye 1, no balls 3	4	Leg byes 4, no balls 3	7
Total	94	Total	148

J. WISTER'S SIDE.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..J. Wister b H. Newhall	35	c W. Newhall b Mehl	20
2..Mears c W. Newhall b Cadwalader	7	b Massey	10
3..Bayard c Bernardo b Fisher	15	c Bernardo b Massey	0
4..Tucker b Mehl	7	b Cadwalader	4
5..G. Newhall l b w b Mehl	3	b Cadwalader	7
6..Widdis st W. Newhall b Mehl	8	not out	0
7..F. Wister not out	26	b Cadwalader	10
8..A. Wister b H. Newhall	10	l b w b Cadwalader	2
Wides 3, byes 4	7	Wides 4, byes 7	11
Leg byes 2, no balls 5	7	Leg bye 1, no balls 2	3
Total	125	Total	67

UNION CLUB VS. KINGS COUNTY.—Eleven of the former club encountered the same number of the latter on the tented field, at Bedford, L. I., on Tuesday, 15th inst. The match was decided by the first innings; the following score will give the result of the pay's play:

UNION.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..Pink c Phillips b Lester	0	b Lester	16
2..Colman l b w b Applin	0	hit wicket b Lester	0
3..Bray b Lester	1	b Russell	24
4..Bates b Lester	14	not out	2
5..Webster b Applin	3	b Lester	1
6..Stacy b Applin	8	c Lester b Russell	21
7..Lovell run out	5	c Lester b Brooks	6
8..Allen b Applin	0	b Russell	3
9..Richardson not out	12	b Lester	1
10..Whitmore b Applin	0	b Russell	0
11..Watson b Applin	0	run out	0
Byes 18, wides 2	20	Byes 15, leg byes 3, wides 9	27
Total	63	Total	101

KINGS COUNTY—First Innings.

1..Russell b Pink	7	8..Applin run out	6
2..Lester run out	0	9..Brooks not out	0
3..Blakely b Bray	5	10..Hartshorne c Bray b Pink	0
4..Oats b Pink	5	11..James b Bray	3
5..Phillips b Pink	0	Byes 18, wides 6	24
6..Alvey b Pink	7	Total	61
7..Parker b Pink	4		

STERLING VS. CLINTON.—The return match between these two favorite eastern clubs came off at Clinton on Saturday, 12th inst. It was understood to be for one innings each only, the result of which was in favor of Sterling by 12 runs. Annexed is the score:

STERLING—First Innings.

1..Greenwood hit wic. b Barnes	6	8..Fracis b Henderson	1
2..McPhail b Fraser	13	9..Finn l b w b Lang	4
3..Workman b Francis	8	10..Boynton not out	4
4..Burgess b Bell	6	11..Thornhill c Harman b Mack	2
5..McLauchlan b Francis	0	Wide	1
6..Walker l b w b Smith	7	Total	53
7..Owen c Fraser b Henderson	1		

CLINTON—First Innings.

1..W. Barnes not out	12	8..Lang b Workman	1
2..Mack b Walker	1	9..Francis b Walker	2
3..Harman c Owen b McPhail	14	10..J. Barnes c McLauchlan b Walker	0
4..Fraser l b w b Owen	0	11..Burgess b Walker	3
5..Smith c Walker b Owen	0	Wides 6, bye 1	7
6..Bell b Owen	0	Total	41
7..Henderson b Workman	1		

ACCIDENT AT CRICKET.—We extract the following from the Philadelphia *Ledger* of the 17th inst.:

ACCIDENT AT THE CRICKET GROUND.—Yesterday afternoon a young man, named James Walton, residing in Dock street, Philadelphia, had his right thigh dislocated while engaged in playing cricket. He was running from the wicket with the bat in his hand at the time the accident occurred, when one end of it struck the ground, causing the handle of the same to strike him with great force in the groin. He was taken home by his friends, accompanied by Dr. Thomas, and from thence conveyed to the Pennsylvania Hospital.

We are informed by our Philadelphia correspondent that this accident did not occur on the ground of the Philadelphia Club, but on a very uneven lot to the South of their ground, entirely unfit for cricketing purposes; and that the injured party was an English mechanic and not a member of the club.

CRICKET AT NEWARK, NEW JERSEY.—The Mechanics Club of that city had a bout on the tented field with the West Farms Club, of New York, on Monday, 7th instant. After some good play and hard struggling, the West Farms gentlemen came off victors by ten wickets. The return match will be played at West Farms on the 5th of October next. Cricketers residing in that vicinity should be on hand to see. Annexed is the score of the match:—

NEWARK.

First Innings.		Second Innings	
1..Turner c and b Swithenbank	1	c Taylor b Gee	8
2..Perrin b Gee	0	b Swithenbank	2
3..Biggs c Horridge b Gee	2	b Swithenbank	2
4..Petty b Gee	2	b Swithenbank	3
5..Langford c and b Gee	4	b Swithenbank	1
6..Ward l b w b Swithenbank	1	l b w b Gee	2
7..T. Warner not out	2	b Gee	0
8..Kidd run out	0	run out	8
9..J. Warner l b w b Swithenbank	0	b Swithenbank	6
10..McNair run out	0	not out	1
11..Hopperton c Barson b Gee	0	c Dawson b Swithenbank	0
Wide 1, byes 7, leg bye 1	9	Wide 1, byes 4, leg bye 1	6
Total	21	Total	34

WEST FARMS.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..Swithenbank c Langford b Perrin	2	not out	5
2..Dawson not out	14	not out	2
3..Horridge b Perrin	4		
4..Syner b Perrin	0		
5..Bates b Kidd	1		
6..Barson b Perrin	2		
7..Copeland b Kidd	1		
8..Gee b Perrin	1		
9..White b Perrin	4		
10..Hirst l b w b Kidd	5		
11..Taylor b Kidd	1		
Wides 3, byes 8	11	Wides	3
Total	46	Total	10

AMSTERDAM VS. ALBANY.—The return match between the Union Club of Amsterdam, and Albany Club, was played on Thursday, the 10th inst., at Greenbush. Albany having won the toss, sent Hobbs and Sunderland to the wickets, against the bowling of Jackson and Ouderkirk, which was good, it being well on the wicket. Parker bowled during the fore part of the first innings, but it was not up to the mark, hence the change to that of Ouderkirk. The batting of Hale, Lacy, and young Halley, was good, especially that of the latter, who made a fine score of 10 runs, and not out. Albany scoring as the total of their first innings, 50 runs.

Amsterdam now went in, scoring but 20 runs as the total of their first innings; no one making any stand worthy of consideration. Things had now begun to assume somewhat a gloomy appearance, the Amsterdam Club being in the rear by 30 runs in the first innings.

Albany again resumed the bat, sending as their first representatives to the wicket Messrs. Hobbs and Halley, to contend against the fine bowling of Ouderkirk and Oliver; the latter gentleman, however, not taking any wickets, but whose round-arm bowling seemed to puzzle them, as but few runs were made. Hobbs, Hale and Chapin were the only ones who made any stand during the second innings; the eleven being disposed of for 46 runs, making as a grand total 96 runs, leaving Amsterdam 77 to make in order to win, which was well accomplished with the loss of only five wickets—thereby giving Amsterdam another glorious victory, with five wickets to spare, which victory they have good reason to be proud of. Warnick's 25, and Ouderkirk's 20 and not out, were most admirably made. J. Neff and Bunn also showed some fine play; their score of 11 and 8 being well made. The fielding on the part of Amsterdam was good, having filled up some share of the space which was left for improvement since their first match with Albany at Amsterdam. On the whole, it was a very well contested game, and every thing passed off pleasantly, as it always should while engaging in the noble and manly game of Cricket. Annexed is the score:

ALBANY.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..Hobbs b Jackson	0	b Ouderkirk	8
2..Sunderland c Holmes b Jackson	2	not out	2
3..Cooper run out	5	run out	0
4..Slater c Ouderkirk b Jackson	5	run out	1
5..Hole b Ouderkirk	6	run out	9
6..Sanders b Parker	1	b Ouderkirk	5
7..Cutler c Hill b Jackson	2	c Holmes b Ouderkirk	0
8..Chapin b Jackson	4	b Ouderkirk	7
9..Lacy c Jackson b Oliver	11	b Ouderkirk	3
10..Lightfoot b Jackson	0	run out	2
11..Halley not out	10	b Ouderkirk	5
Byes 3, leg bye 1	4	Byes 2, leg byes 2	4
Total	50	Total	46

AMSTERDAM.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..Warnick b Sanders	3	not out	25
2..Neff c Cutler b Sanders	3	b Lightfoot	0
3..Ouderkirk b Lightfoot	0	not out	20
4..Jackson b Lightfoot	3	b Sanders	0
5..Holmes b Lightfoot	1	c Cooper b Sanders	5
6..Oliver b Sanders	1		
7..Maher b Lightfoot	3		
8..Bunn not out	3	c Halley b Sanders	8
9..Hill l b w b Lightfoot	0		
10..T. Neff c Chapin b Sanders	1	b Sanders	11
11..Parker b Sanders	0		
Bye 1, wide 1	2	Byes 5, leg byes 2, wides 2	9
Total	20	Total	78

A CARD.—Philadelphia, Sept. 18, 1857—*Dear* CLIPPER: When I challenged "*any person in Philadelphia under* 21." I did not intend to include New York, but since Mr. Lillywhite wishes to play a match, I shall be most happy to join him in a *friendly* game, but not for money.

Betting is both against my principle and interest, (*no pun* intended.)

I have written Mr. Lillywhite a proposition which he will no doubt accept. Yours truly, "FELIX."

DEATH OF A FAMOUS HORSE.—Mr. Felton's famous stallion, Ticonderoga Black Hawk, of Govanstown, which took the first premium at the recent United States Agricultural Fair at Lexington, Kentucky, is dead. A letter from Mr. Felton, announced that the noble animal had died suddenly, and it was generally imputed to poison. He was valued by his owner at $10,000, and it is said had but a few days previous, declined an offer of $8,000 for him.

SALE OF INDIAN CHIEF.—We informed our readers a short time since that Hon. Jas. B. Clay's stud of thorough bred horses were to be sold. The sale took place in Fayette county, Ky., last week, and his imported stallion, "Indian Chief," brought $5,020 under the hammer. Some of his fillies were bid off by Kentuckians for $500 and $600 each. It is said to have been a wonderful sale.

WAR EAGLE.—This celebrated horse was sold a few days since to Mr. Merchant, of Newark, Ohio, for $2,000. "War Eagle" is about 23 years of age.

LADIES' DRIVING.—At the Albany County Fair, held last week, the first prize, $20, for Ladies' driving, was awarded to Miss McCormick, of Bethlehem; the second, $15, was given to Mrs. Crounse, of Albany.

DIDN'T WANT A FUSS.—Henry Church, formerly an editor in Ohio, lately killed himself in California by taking laudanum. He left an affectionate letter to "the boys," which run thus: "Bury me twenty feet north of my cabin, and *don't make no d—d fuss about it neither.*"

THE TURF.

MATCH BETWEEN EMIGRANT AND YOUNG OTTAWA.—Buffalo, Sept. 14, 1857.—EDITOR CLIPPER: The following is an account of an interesting race of which I was an eye-witness: On the last day of the Erie county fair, when the list of premiums was being read, a dispute arose between the owners and friends of the two stallions, Young Emigrant and the Ottawa Chief, as to the speed of the horses; of which the latter was awarded the first premiums by the judges, or fair committee; but the owner of Emigrant was dissatisfied, and thought him the better horse; so far as speed was concerned, he was willing to back his opinion with a wager of five hundred dollars. This offer was accepted, and the parties were to meet at the American Hotel and deposit the stakes in the evening. The respective friends of the two horses being impatient to see them take a short turn, proposed adjourning to Mr. Samuel Twitchell's track, to which the owners readily agreed. The owner of Emigrant was advised by some of his friends not to allow his horse to go, as it was but the third time he had been in harness since the season was over, while the other horse had been driven for some time; but he very wisely concluded he knew what his horse could do, so we all proceeded to the course, which we found to be a single track, used by Mr. Twitchell for training colts, the distance being about ninety rods, with room for only one buggy. The owner of the Chief being an old'un, was smart enough to take the lead, and the other was obliged to follow. At starting, the Ottawa Chief was the favorite, as he has accomplished a mile in 2:32 in his time; but they had not gone far before the Emigrant got to work, and gained ground very rapidly, and notwithstanding he labored under the greatest disadvantages of drawing at least five hundred pounds more in weight, and not being in trim, it became apparent to all that he could "foot faster" than the other horse. It was then proposed that he should have the lead, as the Chief could not keep out of his way; so the horses were stopped, and scraped off, and made ready for another start, the Emigrant this time taking the lead. They got off well, but had not gone more than half round the track before there was a gap between them that increased at every step. The owner of the Chief, seeing this, drew in his horse, and gave as an excuse that one of his lines got fast and stopped him. They then got another start, the Emigrant ahead; and the Chief's driver, seeing that he could not trot, reined out his horse and drove by on a run, amidst the hisses and hoots of the crowd, who were now convinced that the Emigrant was the better horse of the two. Allow me to state that had the judges been uninterested and impartial men they could not have done otherwise than award him the first premium, for he is superior to the other horse in size and beauty, and has just proved that he excels him in speed. The owner of the Ottawa Chief displayed his superior skill as a first-class jockey, but, unfortunately, all to no purpose, as his friends were obliged to acknowledge that his horse was badly beaten. The thanks of both parties are due to Mr. Twitchell for his kindness. After the race, he invited all into his mansion to drink "success to the winner" in a glass of that excellent brandy of which he generally has a supply on hand for his friends. Yours truly, G.

WHISKEY AND CHAMPAGNE.—Philadelphia, Sept: 11.—MR. F. QUEEN—*Dear Sir*: A match for $1000, two miles and repeat, to harness, came off yesterday, over the Point Breeze Association Course, which created a good deal of excitement, in consequence of the same horses having been matched a few days ago, when the Whiskey party took their horse off the track, after trotting two heats, (which were decided dead heats,) and refused to proceed with the match, or have it settled in any way. You will perceive by the annexed account that there was no chance to get out this time, for every hole was stopped, and the Whiskey party sustained a most inglorious defeat.

SUMMARY.

POINT BREEZE TROTTING PARK, Sept. 10.—Match $1000, two miles and repeat, in harness.

John Cudney's b. g. Champagne (formerly David)....2 1
James Hammill's ch. g. Whiskey.....1 dis.

Time—5:22; 5:35.

Long odds on Whiskey; Champagne jogged in an easy winner. Yours, &c. CLARION.

WISCONSIN STATE SPORTING ASSOCIATION.—FALL MEETING.—The Fall Meeting of the Wisconsin State Sporting Association opened on the 8th, on the Prairie Course, Madison, Wis., with a fair day's sport. The weather was warm but delightful—the track in fine order. The race was for green horses—purse of $50 with an inside stake of $10, best 3 in 5, to harness. H. Nickerson entered bl. h. Weasel; H. Conly entered br. g. Telegraph. The first heat was not warmly contested. Weasel took the lead, and opened a wide gap on the first quarter.—Going down on the back stretch, Telegraph crowded forward well, but still trailing; coming home, Weasel took the track and won the heat by several lengths in 2:52½.—The second heat was a repetition of the first, and won by Weasel in 2:52. The third heat was more warmly contested. Telegraph hung back on the first quarter, and broke badly several times. On the turn to the home stretch, however, he overhauled Weasel, and they came down the stretch on a lap, Weasel taking the heat by half a length in 2:56. The following is an abstract:

Weasel, driven by Nickerson.....1 1 1
Telegraph, " 2 2 2

Time—2:52½; 2:56; 2:56.

A number of scrub races occupied the rest of the day.

TROTTING IN PROVIDENCE, R. I.—WASHINGTON COURSE, Wednesday, Sept. 2.—*First Race.*—Purse $50, mile heats, best three in five.

H. B. Billings' b. m. Fashion, to wagon..... 2 1 1 1
D. Mace's b. m. Lady Westley, to wagon..... 1 2 2 2
B. F. Grant's b. g. Neptune, in harness..... distanced.

Time, 2:52; 2:53½; 2:54; 2:54.

This trot was very closely contested between Fashion and Lady Westley.

Second Race.—Purse $50 for the horse making the nearest time to 3 minutes, all coming inside of the time, were distanced—entrance ten per cent—five horses entered—and after several heats had been trotted it was won by Lady Litchfield, driven by Tom Mace, she making the heat in 3:03.

A NEW RACE TRACK is being completed in New Brunswick, N. J. We are glad to see that New Jersey is coming into the ranks again.

INTERESTING REMINISCENCES OF THE BRITISH TURF.

THE BITER BIT.

THE following humorous occurrence took place at Epsom, in 1803, in which the biter was most deservedly bit. A young foreigner, a great favorite with Lord Derby's hunt, was induced, after a hunting dinner, to back a second time one of his horses, which in a former match had been beaten easily by a famous mare belonging to a noted stable keeper at Croydon. The conditions were, two miles, 12 stone each, to start precisely at one o'clock, p.m., and then to fix the riders; before they parted, the stable keeper having fixed upon the servant of a gentleman present to ride for him, the foreigner mentioned his own groom as his jockey. Two days only before the match was to be run the unsuspecting gentleman heard by accident that his opponent had secretly engaged a regular jockey; he had already given up the matter as lost, when he chanced to mention his dilemma to a Yorkshire friend, well skilled in racing tactics. Acting on this person's advice, he instantly set out for Newmarket, and engaged Buckle, the most celebrated jockey of the day, and returned with him to Epsom.

On their arrival at the place of starting, they found the stable keeper and his friends betting ten to one that their mare would again prove successful. Having taken bets at these odds to a considerable amount, and when his opponent's jockey was mounted, and they were calculating on an easy victory over an inexperienced groom, Buckle, ready equipped and weighed, jumped from a post chaise, mounted his horse in an instant, and by superior riding only, brought him in a winner, to the great mortification of the would be "knowing ones."

MATCH BETWEEN MRS. THORNTON, AND THE FAMOUS JOCKEY, BUCKLE.

In 1805, we again find the celebrated Mrs. Thornton making a conspicus appearance on the turf, with better success than in the preceeding. At York races, on the 24th of August, Mrs. Thornton, on Clausum Frigit, by Otho, cantered over the course for four hogsheads of Cote Roti, 2,000 gs., h. ft., and for 600 gs., p. p., bet on her account; Mr. Bromford, against whom she was to ride, having paid forfeit.

On the same day she crowned her laurels by beating the famous jockey, Buckle. This was in a match between Colonel Thornton's Louisa, by Pegasus, out of Nelly, rode by Mrs. Thornton, carrying 9st. 6lb., and Mr. Bromford's Allegro, sister to Allegranti, rode by Buckle, 13st. 6lb., two miles, 500 gs.

Mrs. Thornton was dressed in a purple cap and waistcoat, nankeen-colored skirts, which being short, showed her embroidered stockings and purple shoes. At starting, she took the lead, which she kept till approaching the distance; here Buckle put forth all his jockeyship, and succeeded in getting the lead for a few lengths, but collecting her horse with great power and skill, the lady pushed forward, and after a severe struggle, succeeded in landing her a winner by "half a neck," amidst the shouts of applause of the vast crowds which had assembled to witness her triumph.

AN ECCENTRIC SPORTSMAN.

At the Doncaster races in 1826, an eccentric individual, named James Hirst, attracted much observation, from the singularity of his "equipage." It consisted of a body, composed of hazel sticks, plaited, and secured with strong cord, with a head covered with old check bed-furniture. This machine was mounted on four large light cart-wheels, of equal size, and drawn by one horse at a rapid rate. The old "squire," as he was called, had for many years indulged in similar vagaries, and had such an objection to paying taxes, that it has been affirmed that he, at one period, drove mules instead of horses; trained a pig to serve as a pointer dog for his shooting; and even has been known to ride a bull with the Badsworth hounds. This eccentric old sportsman died in Yorkshire, in 1829, at the advanced age of 91 years.

EXTRAORDINARY MATCH AGAINST TIME.—RIDING 200 MILES IN TEN HOURS.

On Saturday, the 5th of November, 1831, one of the most interesting events that ever occupied the attention of the sporting world, was decided at Newmarket. This was a match made between Colonel Charite and George Osbaldeston, Esq., for 1000 gs. a side; Mr. Osbaldeston undertaking to ride two hundred miles in ten hours, with an unlimited number of horses. The ground over which the match was performed, was four miles in length, beginning and ending at the Dukes' stand. Mr. Osbaldeston started at twelve minutes past seven, dressed in a purple silk jacket, black velvet cap, doeskin breeches, and top boots, and dividing the distance into heats of four miles each, performed it with twenty-eight horses, as follows:

No. of heats.	Owners' and Horses' Names.	Age.	Time. h.	m.	s.	Miles.
1.	Mr. Osbaldeston's Emma (*a*)	aged	9	0	4	
2.	Mr. Sowerby's Paradox	4	9	20		
3.	Mr. Osbaldeston's Liberty	aged	9	25		
4.	Mr. Sowerby's Coroner	6	9	15		
5.	Mr. Osbaldeston's Ebberston	aged	9	44		
6.	Ditto Don Juan (*b*)	aged	9	0		
7.	Mr. Tilburne's Morgan Rattler	aged	9	13		
8.	Mr. Sowerby's Paradox, second time	4	9	6		
9.	Mr. Osbaldeston's Cannonball	aged	9	23		
10.	Do. Clasher (*c*) his famous steeple-chaser	aged	9	25		
11.	Mr. Shrigley's Ultima	aged	9	10		
12.	Mr. Tilburne's Fairy (*d*)	4	9	5		
13.	Mr. Sowerby's Coroner. (*e*) second time.	6	8	40		
14.	Mr. Osbaldeston's Liberty, (*f*) ditto	aged	9	21		
15.	Ditto, Emma, (*g*) ditto	aged	9	21		
16.	Ditto, Don Juan, ditto	aged	9	8		
17.	Ditto, Ebberston, ditto	aged	8	10		
18.	Ditto, Cannonball, (*h*) ditto	aged	9	41		
19.	Mr. Shrigley's Ultima, (*i*) ditto	aged	9	0		
20.	Mr. Gully's Tranby (*j*)	5	8	10		
21.	Mr. Tilburne's Fairy, second time	4	8	8		
22.	Ditto Morgan Rattler, ditto	aged	9	28		
23.	Mr. Gully's Tramp colt	3	8	58		
24.	Mr. Arnold's Dolly (*k*)	4	8	58		
25.	Lord Lowther's Acorn colt (*l*)	3	9	2		
26.	Ditto Smolensko colt	3	8	54		
27.	Mr. Gully's Tranby, (*m*) second time	5	8	0		
28.	Mr. J. Robinson's Skirmisher	aged	9	25		
29.	Mr. Rush's Guildford	5	8	25		
30.	Mr. Arnold's Dolly, (*n*) second time	4	8	45		
31.	Mr. Rush's Ikey Solomons (*o*)	4	12	0		
32.	Mr. Henry's Tam o'Shanter	4	9	40		
33.	Mr. G. Edward's El Dorado	aged	9	20		
34.	Mr. Wagstaff's Coventry	4	9	0		
35.	Col. Wilson's Ringleader	4	8	42		
36.	Mr. Gully's Tranby, third time	5	8	15		
37.	Mr. Pettit's Ipsala	4	8	20		
38.	Mr. J. Robinson's Skirmisher, 2d time	aged	8	45		
39.	Mr. Rush's Guildford, ditto (*p*)	5	9	10		
40.	Mr. Wagstaff's Streamlet (*q*)	3	8	50		
41.	Lord Ranelagh's Donegani	4	9	12		
42.	Mr. Payne's Hassan	4	9	0		
43.	Mr. W. Chafney's Surprise filly	3	9	10		
44.	Col. Wilson's Ringleader, (*r*) 2d time	4	9	30		
45.	Mr. Gully's Tranby, (*s*) 4th time	5	8	50		
46.	Mr. Wagstaff's Coventry, 2d time	4	9	30		
47.	Mr. Pettit's Ipsala, ditto	4	9	0		
48.	Lord Ranelagh's Donegani, (*t*) ditto	4	9	0		
49.	Mr. Wagstaff's Streamlet, ditto	3	10	15		
50.	J. Robinson's Skirmisher, 3d time	4	9	40		
			8	42	0	200
	Allowed for stoppages, &c		1	22	56	
	200 Miles performed in		7	19	4	

or, at the rate of "26 miles an hour."

(*a*) Heavy rain, and continued with little intermission for three hours after his starting.

(*b*) 24 miles in 58 minutes, including stoppages.

(*c*) Broke down a short distance from home, and trotted in, in a sad state. (*d*) 48 miles in 2h 1m 5s.

(*e*) Coroner started badly. Other horses went off with him to prevent his bolting.

(*f*) After this round, Mr. Osbaldeston drank a mouthful of weak brandy and water.

(*g*) 60 miles in 2h 33m. Emma ran on the wrong side of a post, coming down the Ditch, but Mr. Osbaldeston turned her, and made his round good. (*h*) 72 miles in 3h 4m.

(*i*) Rain left off, but the weather raw and cold.

(*j*) This was the best horse Mr. Osbaldeston rode. 80 miles in 3h 25½m. (*k*) 100 miles in 4h 19m 52s.

(*l*) At the close of this round, Mr. Osbaldeston took a mouthful of bread and some brandy and water.

(*m*) This round was the quickest in the match, and wonderful when we consider that in the famous match between Hambletonian and Diamond, at racing weights, the B. C. was only run in 8m 25s, "while Mr. Osbaldeston rode 11st 2lb."

(*n*) 120 miles in 5h 11¼m. After this round, Mr. Osbaldeston rested six minutes and a half, and lunched upon a cold partridge and brandy and water in the stand, but although wet to the skin, refused to put on dry clothes.

(*o*) In this round Mr. Osbaldeston was thrown, but receiving no hurt, soon remounted; he, however, appeared a little distressed when he came in, which put the opposite party in hopes. Among other bets, 1000 to 100 govs. was laid that he did not perform the distance in 9hs.

(*p*) 156 miles in 6h 49m.

(*q*) Odds six to four on his doing it in 9 hours, and ten to one in 10 hours. After this round, the weather improved.

(*r*) Pulled up lame.

(*s*) Tranby, it will be observed, did his 16 miles in 33m 15s. After this round, the weather became again unfavorable.

(*t*) a violent storm.

Mr. Osbaldeston did not appear much fatigued with his extraordinary task; but, on the conclusion, rode into Newmarket on his hack amidst the congratulations of his friends and the cheers of the multitude, and having taken a warm bath, and after two hours' repose, joined a dinner party, as if nothing had happened.

Owing to the remissness of his friends in laying on money "for his account," as he himself declared, he did not, after deducting expenses, win more than £1,800 on this event.

HOW JEREMIAH BUMPS WAS TAKEN IN AND DONE FOR.

ALL of our mercantile cities are overrun with young men who have been bred for the counter or desk, and thousands of these genteel young gents find it any thing but an easy matter to find bread or situations half their time, in these crowded marts of men and merchandise. An advertisement in a New York or New Orleans paper, for a clerk or salesman, rarely fails to "turn up" a hundred needy and greedy applicants, in the course of the morning! In New York, where a vast number of these misguided young men are "manufactured," and continued to be manufactured by the regiment, for an already surfeited market, there are wretches who practise upon these innocent victims of perverted usefulness, a species of fraud but slightly understood.

By a confederacy with some experienced dry goods dealer, the proprietor of one of those agencies for procuring situations for young men, *victims* of misplaced confidence are put through at five to ten dollars each somewhat after this fashion: Sharp the keeper of the Agency, advertises for two good clerks, one book-keeper, five salesmen, ten waiters, &c., &c.,; and, of course, as every steamboat, car and stage, running into New York, brings in a fresh importation of young men from the country, all fitted out in the knowledge box for salesmen, book-keepers and clerkships,—every morning, a new set are offered to be taken in and done for. Sharp demands a fee of five or ten dollars for obtaining a situation; victim forks over the amount, and is sent to Sharp number two, who keeps the dry goods shop; he has got through with a victim of yesterday, and is now ready for the fresh victim of to-day; for he makes it a point to put them through such a gamut of labor, vexatious manœuvres and insolence, that not one out of fifty come back next day, and if they do—*he don't want them!*—If the unsuspecting victim returns to the "Agency," he is lectured roundly for his incapacity or want of *energy!*—and advised to return to the country and recuperate.

Jeremiah Bumps having graduated with all the honors of Sniffensville Academy, and having many unmistakable longings for becoming a Merchant Prince, and seeing sights in a city: and having read an account of the great fortunes piled up in course of a few years, by poor friendless country boys, like Abbot Lawrence, John Jacob Astor &c, he up and came right straight to New York, having read it in the papers that clerks, salesmen, and book-keepers, and so on, were wanted, dreadfully—"young men from the country preferred"—so he called on the *suffering* agent for the public, and paying down his *fee*, was sent off to an *Importing House*, on —— street, where a clerk and salesman were wanted. Jeremiah found his idea of an *Importing House* knocked into a disarranged chapeau, by finding the one in the "present cace," a large and luminous *store*, filled up with paper boxes and sham bundles; while gaudily festooned, were any quantity of calicoes, cheap shawls, ribbons, tapes, and innumerable other tuppenny affairs,

Nebuchadnezzar Cheatum, the proprietor of this importing and jobbing house, was a keen, little, slick-as-a whistle, heavy-bearded, shaved and starched genus, of six-and-thirty, more or less; and received Jeremiah with a rather patronizing survey *personelle*, and opened the engagement with a few remarks.

"From the country, are you?"

"Sniffensville, sir," said Jerimiah; "County of Scruboak, State of New Hampshire."

"Ah, well, I prefer country bred young men; they are better trained," said Cheatum, "to industry, perseverance, honest frugality, and the duties of a Christian man. I was brought up in the country myself. I've made myself; carved out, and built up my own position, sir. Yes, sir, give me good, sound, country-bred young men; I've tried them, I know what they are," said Cheatum; and he spoke near enough to the truth to be partly true, for he *had* "tried them;" he averaged some fifty-two clerks and an equal number of *salesmen*—yearly.

Jeremiah Bumps grew red in the face at the complimentary manner in which Nebuchadnezzar Cheatum was pleased to review the country and its institutions.

"What salary did you think of allowing?" says Jeremiah.

"Well," said Cheatum, "I allow my salesmen three dollars a week the first year, (Jeremiah's ears cocked up,) and three per cent. on the sales they make the second year."

By cyphering it up "in his head," Jeremiah came to the conclusion that the *first* year wouldn't add much to his pecuniary elevation, whatever the second did with its three per cents. But he was bound to try it on, anyhow.

"Now," said Cheatum, "in the first place, Solomon——"

"Jeremiah, if you please, sir," said the young man.

"Ah, yes, Thomas—*pshaw!*—Jediah, I would say," continued Cheatum, correcting himself—

"Jeremiah—Jeremiah Bumps, sir," sharply echoed Mr. Bumps.

"Oh, yes, yes; one has so many clerks and salesmen in course of business," said Cheatum, "that I get their names confused. Well, Jeremiah, in the first place, you must learn to please the customors; you must always be lively and spry, and never give an offensive answer. Many women and girls come in to price and overhaul things, without the remotest idea of buying anything, and it's often trying to one's patience; but you must wait on them, for there is no possible means of telling a woman who *shops* for pastime, from one who shops in earnest; so you must be careful, be polite, be lively and spry, and never let a person *go* without making a purchase, if you can possibly help it. If a person asks for an article we have not got, endeavor to make them try something else. If a woman asks whether four-penny calico, or six-penny delaines will wash, say 'yes, ma'am, *beautifully;* I've tried them, or seen them tried;' and if they say, 'are these ten cent flannels real *Shaker flannels?* or the shilling hose *all merino?*' bettter not contradict them; say 'yes, ma'am, I've tried them, seen them tried, know they are,' or similar appropriate answers to the various questions that may be asked," said Cheatum.

"Yes, sir," Jeremiah responded, "I understand."

"And, William——"

"Jeremiah, sir, if you please."

"Oh, yes; well, Jediah—Jeremiah, I would say—when you make change, never take a ten cent piece and two cents for a shilling, but give it as often as practicable; look out for the fractions in adding up, and beware of crossed sixpences, smooth shillings, and what are called Bungtown coppers," said Cheatum, with much emphasis.

"I'm pooty well posted up sir, in all *that*," said Jeremiah.

"And, Jeems—pshaw!—Jacob—Jeremiah! I would say, in measuring, always put you thumb *so*, and when you move the yardstick forward, shove your thumb an inch or so *back;* in measuring *close* you may manage to squeeze out five yards from four and three-qarters, you understand? And always be watchful that some of those nimble, light-fingered folks don't slip a roll of ribbon, or a pair of gloves or hose, or a piece of goods, up their sleeves, in their bosoms, pockets, or under their shawls. Be careful, Henry—Jeems, I should say," said Cheatum.

Being duly rehearsed, Jeremiah Bumps went to work. The first customer he had was a little girl, who bought a yard of ribbon for ninepence, and Jeremiah not only stretched seven-eighths of a yard into a full yard, but made twelve cents go for a shilling, which *feat* brought down the vials of wrath of the child's mother, a burly old Scotch woman, who "tongue-lashed" poor Jeremiah awfully! His next adventure was the sale of a dress pattern of six-penny delaine, which he *warranted* to contain all the perfections known to the best article, and in dashing his vigorous scissors through the fabric, he caught them in the folds of a dozen silk handkerchiefs on the counter, and ripped them all into slitters! The young woman who took the dress pattern, upon reaching home, found it contained but eight yards, when she paid for nine. She came back, and Jeremiah Bumps got another bombasting! He sold four-penny calico, and warranted it to wash; next day it came back, and an old lady with it; the colors and starch were all out, by dipping it in water, and the woman went on so that Cheatum was glad to refund her money to get rid of her. Two dashing young ladies, out "shopping" for their own diversions, gave Jeremiah a call; he labored hand and tongue, he hauled down and exhibited Cheatum's entire stock; the girls then were leaving, saying they would "call again," and Jeremiah very amiably said, "do, ladies, do; call again, *like to secure your custom!*" The young ladies took this as an insult. Their big brother waited on Mr. Bumps, and nothing short of his humble apologies saved him from enraged cowhides! Jeremiah saw a suspicious woman enter the store, and after overhauling a box of gloves, he thought he saw her *pocket a pair.* He intercepted the lady as she was going out—he grabbed her by the pocket—the lady resisted—Jeremiah held on—the lady fainted, and Jeremiah Bumps nearly tore her dress off in pulling out the gloves! The lady proved to be the wife of a distinguished citizen, and the gloves purchased at another store! A lawsuit followed, and Mr. Bumps was fined $100, and sent to the House of Correction for sixty days.

How many new clerks Nebuchadnezzar Cheatum has put through since, we know not, but Jeremiah Bumps is now engaged in the practical science of agriculture, and shudders at the idea of a young man from the country being *wanted* in a dry goods shop, if they have got to see the elephant that he *observed—in New York.*

THEATRICAL ANECDOTES.

OTHER FISH TO FRY.

WHEN Delphini first appeared in England, his company was much sought after by the great; he was invited to the most fashionable parties in town; this greatly impaired his health, he therefore resolved to lead a more retired life; but invitation upon invitation pouring in upon him, and he not speaking English very well, asked a friend, "*Vat he say, ven de people ax him come tea and sup?*" "Say? why say you have *got other fish to fry.*" In a day or two after this he was met in the street by Lord C——, who told him he was going to have a party that evening, and would be glad if he would favor him with his company. "No," replied Delphini, "I no come." "No! why not?" said his lordship. "*Cause I go fry my oder fish.*"

FOOTE AND THE COLONEL.

Colonel G——, calling on Foote in an elegant new phæton, at parting, desired Foote to come to the door, just to look at it:—"'Tis a very pretty thing," said the colonel, "and I have it on a *new* plan." "Before I set my eyes on it," said the wit, "my dear colonel, I am d—nably afraid you have it on the *old* plan—never to pay for it."

FOOTE AND GARRICK.

Foote and Garrick being at a tavern together, at the time of the first regulation of the gold coin, the former, pulling out his purse to pay the reckoning, asked the latter what he should do with the light guinea he had. "Pshaw! tis worth nothing," says Garrick, "*fling it to the devil.*" "Well, David," says the other, "you are what I always took you for,—ever contriving to make a guinea *go further* than any other man."

THE ITALIAN AND THE WAITER.

An Italian singer, at the Opera House, who had but lately arrived in this country, and not speaking English, was so anxious to acquire it, that he always had in his pocket an Italian and English dictionary; and being in general accompanied by a friend, who spoke a little better than himself, he determined to practise nothing else. On his first visit to a dining saloon, he placed himself before the fire, and called "Vater, vater," but to no purpose. His friend whispered him—"He's no vater at all—he's valter." "Oh den, valter, valter." "What do you want, gentlemen?" "Medin, medin." "I do not understand," said the waiter. His friend again whispered—"He's no medin, he's dinne me." "Ah! dinne me," repeats the other. "Oh, *dinner*," says the waiter; "what would you like to have?" "One large porkshop." "The devil you will," said the waiter; "what, a whole porkshop?" His friend whispers—"He no porkshop—he's one pork chops." "Oh, pork chops, very well." The dinner was brought, and after he had dined, he called "Valter, valter!" "Well, sir?" "*Mettez moi* six or seven turnpikes." "Seven turnpikes? that's impossible, sir." His friend whispers again,—"He's no turnpikes—he's picks." "Ah! picks." "I do not understand yet, sir." "No! Got d—n! it is to take it away de meat out ma *tooth.*

BEGGARS' OPERA.

Age nor time has not been able to stale this celebrated opera. Every species of performers have attempted it from the greatest theatres, to barns and puppet-shows. In the year 1799, it was played at Barnstable, in Devonshire, when Macheath had but one eye—Polly but one arm—the songs supported in the orchestra by a man who whistled to the tunes—whilst the manager could not write.

A FAST DOG.

A GENTLEMAN left Holyoke on Friday afternoon for this city in a buggy, taking a favorite dog with him. As they progressed towards Willimansett the gentleman amused himself by plaguing the dog, till he had got the animal into a state of complete worry. Presently the gentleman's hat blew off, and he went back after it, leaving his horse and buggy standing in the road; then the dog took advantage of his master's absence to jump into the buggy and start the animal, who trotted gally towards the river, followed by the gentleman, yelling "whoa," to no purpose. His faithful dog now took a position upon the seat, where he could keep an eye on his master and another on the steed, to see fair play in the race. They approached the Connecticut river, into which the waggish brute drove, and, keeping his seat, floated out behind the horse, who swam, after getting beyond his depth. They were seen, at this juncture, by persons on the south shore, who put off in a boat, and got them safely to land,—the dog in high glee at his successful experiment in driving—and then went back after their owner, who will, no doubt, leave the dog behind the next time he goes to ride. The best of this story is its truth.—*Springfield Republican.*

A THOROUGH-BRED DOG HATES A BAD SHOT.

A GENTLEMAN requested the loan of a pointer dog from a friend, and was informed that the dog would behave well so long as he could kill his birds, but if he frequently missed them he would run home and leave them. The dog was sent, and the following day was fixed for trial; but, unfortunately, his new master was a remarkable bad shot. Bird after bird rose and was fired at, but still pursued its flight untouched by the leaded showers that fell around it, till at last the pointer became careless, and often missed his game; but as if seemingly willing to give one chance more to his luckless master, he made a dead stand at a furn bush, with his nose pointed downwards, the fore foot bent, and his tail straight and steady. In this masterly position he remained firm till the sportsman was close to his tail, with both barrels cocked; then moving steadily forward for a few paces, he at last stood still near a bunch of heather, the tail expressing the anxiety of the mind by moving regularly backward and forward, when out sprang an old black cock. Bang, bang, went both barrels, but alas! the proud bird of the heath still soared in the air unhurt. The patience of the dog was quiet exhausted, and, instead of crouching at the feet of his master till he reloaded, he turned boldly around, laced his tail, close between his legs, gave one howl long and loud, and off he set, and stopped not till within sight of the kennell door.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

ZATRIKIOLOGICAL MISCELLANY.

CHESS IN NEW ORLEANS.—We are delighted to hear from an old and esteemed correspondent that the *Orleannois* are again taking steps to fill the proud niche in the temple of Caissa they formerly held; nay, it is more than possible they may even surpass all their former fame, both in united strength and individual prowess. They have re-organized their club, with Paul Morphy, Esq., President, and Alfred Bourges, Esq., Secretary. Their locality is not yet decisively fixed. All honor and success to the "NEW ORLEANS CHESS CLUB"—the brightest gem in the southern borders of our constellation. We are truly sorry to hear a confirmation of the various rumors that a body of players of, at once, such skill and enthusiasm are to be unrepresented at the Congress.

HERR SZEN.—The promised memoir of this departed "conqueror of the chequered field" has appeared, and will be laid in full before our readers next week. It is by his friend and countryman Herr Lowenthal, from materials furnished by his own daughter.

WE LOSE THEM BOTH.—The matches, Harrwitz vs. Lowenthal, and Staunton vs. Andersen, have both fallen through! In the latter case Herr A. was obliged to leave for Breslau on the day before the contest was to have commenced; and in the former, Herr H. assigns a want of time as his reason for discontinuing the match. Our "private opinion publicly expressed" is that Herr Lowenthal is the only man of the four really chagrined at this upshot of the matter. The disgust of the chess-playing world beside is undoubtedly deep and wide-spread.

TO OUR PROBLEM CONTRIBUTORS.—We have long meditated reading you some such lecture as the following, and now seize upon this new and strongly marked era in our history to consummate those designs.

1st.—Make but few in number—not above an average of two per month.

2d.—Having finished one that you think "is a beauty and no mistake, if you do say it," put it in your portfolio and let it lay for two weeks. By this time it will be well cooled; take it out, do your utmost to find a flaw in it, remove all superfluous lumber, show it to your friends and tell them you've got one now they can't solve, and if there's a hole in it they'll find it. If flawless, and it suits you exactly, send it on; it will honor us, its composer, and the cause of American Chess.

3d.—If, after this elaboration, you think, "well, it's hardly the thing for a Problem, but may do for an Enigma," pitch it in the fire—it will be of no service to us.

4th.—"First efforts" from young players and beginners are never proper subjects for publication; please not to bore us with them.

5th.—But let not young composers be frightened. Because a contributor is such, is the direcest path to our interest in him; and that such is the fact, will by no means exclude a concoction: nay, rather, such we delight to assist, advise and encourage. If, after a few essays, and a competent analysis, beginners seem possessed of original genius, their productions shall, in turn, appear.

6th.—Mere difficulty of solution is not the *first* requisite of beauty or excellence, in our opinion. We prefer a chaste, natural position, with but few men (such as an end-game might possibly be,) even if not of extreme difficulty, to a (as Walker would say) nasty, crowded, impossible position, of whatever mere intricacy of mate. A neat, flawless position, if not *very difficult*, will often be accepted for our column, believing with Walker on another point, viz., that the chess readers of a newspaper often wish problems that may be solved from the diagram alone in places where board and men cannot be had; and believing, too, that thus we minister to your pleasure.

7th.—Should, at some time, a problem unhappily be found flawy, and we hear directly or indirectly from its author, "oh, well! wasn't much surprised; sent it off in a hurry as soon as made; hadn't time to analyze:" depend upon it, however desirable in other respects, that contributor will be put on his good behavior, and a second offence will summarily remove him from our list. Depend upon it that we, at least, can afford to wait longer, and fare better—when they do come.

8th.—Aid us to detect and expose chess thieves—should any more come sneaking into our company.

9th.—Stake the full measure of your present, and the hopes of your future reputation upon each separate position you propose for publication; and don't tease to know "when they're coming."

10th.—In all solutions employ carefully our style of notation.

11th.—Now "mind the 11th commandment," and that is, mind all the rest. Do this, and we know the genius of our multitude of contributors well enough to pledge our word that the CLIPPER shall soon become as conspicuous for correct problems as *The Era* itself; and be still more remarkably than ever at the head of all the chess journals on this side the water.

A CHALLENGE.—I would hereby challenge "Lopez" to a game through the CLIPPER, at the Scotch or Evans Gambit, the Q. B. P.'s game in the Kt's Opening, or any variation of the regular King's Bishop's Opening. If Lopez would accept this cartel, and state which of the openings mentioned would please him best, and whether he would take the Attack or Defence, I am ready to accord him his choice, and proceed at once. Hoping a reply, I remain his and your own devoted friend in Chess, METELLUS.

[We may as well make a clean breast of it: we have lost your letter, and given from memory what a very hasty glance at it has impressed. If it needs amending in any important particular, please amend. Yours deprecatingly, ED.]

THE CHESS CONGRESS.—This will not be holden at the club rooms proper, but in very central and spacious quarters expressly provided, at No. 764 Broadway, between 8th and 9th streets, Descombe's Rooms.

A THEORETICAL OPENING.

We have thus far devoted our studies in this Opening chiefly to the Counter-Gambit, Defence 3..P to K B 4th. This was the pet of Philidor's whole life. With all its beauty and interest, the German writers have shown conclusively that it is a dangerous method of proceedure, throwing, somewhat, the probabilities of victory into the hands of the Attack, be playing, for a series of moves, the strongest possible. But, in actual play, our students must be on their guard about forming their opinions too decidedly, even on this point. It must have forcibly struck them all, while contemplating the extremely elaborated closet analyses from the "Handbuch" authors (the only place in the English language, by the way, where they can peruse or study them,) that though scientifically elegant and accurate, to a degree it requires no small amount of skill and application to appreciate, even after being pointed out, yet they are, many of them, such refinements of theory as would never happen in actual encounter; or, even if they could, that the fortune of the war hangs in such even scale, the probabilities that the Attack will not long enough continue to make the extremest possible use of his position are even greater than that the Defence will fail to maintain the fight. The benefits to be derived from the study of such elaborate closet work, aside from committing to memory a few of the most prominent and important points of departure, are that, they give a broader scope to the chess vision, improve the style, and cultive the "judgment of position." And we declare our conviction that no opening known to the science of Zatrikiology—save only the Royal Opening, the Giuoco Piano; "without the Royal Opening no chess," pithily says one—so cultivates all these faculties as the one under consideration. Study, re-study, and re-re study the wealth of research to which the chess students of our CLIPPER alone are thus given such easy, gradual, and profitable access.

Now turn we once more to that department of our investigation when the Defence, avoiding the dangers (and pleasures, too,) of the Counter-Gambit, seeks a closer system on which to protect himself from the K Kt's Attack; without encountering the terrible Lopez continuation of the classics; or the "Scotch" or "Evans," of the moderns.

PHILIDOR'S DEFENCE.—FROM MAJOR JANISCH.

Attack.	Defence.	Attack.	Defence.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	7..Q B to K Kt 5	Q Kt to K 4
2..K Kt-B 3	P Q 3	8..K B × B +	Q Kt × B
3..P-Q 4	K P × P *a*	9..Q Kt-B 3	K B-K 2
4..Q × Q 2d P *b*	Q Kt-B 3 *c*	10..Castles	Castles
5..K B Q Kt 5	Q B Q 2	11..Q-her 4, and has the better game.	
6..Q-home	K Kt-B 3 *d*		

NOTES.

a This game, as also the variation at this point, Q B to K Kt 5th, must be taken in connection with our "Game First" from the Handbuch. Janisch plays this latter variation thus:

3..	Q B to K Kt 5	6..Q × Q +	K × Q
4..Q P × P (1)	Q B × Kt	7..P-K B 4, with better game.	
5..Kt P × B	Q P × P		

(1) P to Q B 3d, would be weaker.

b The correct move according to the Italian classics; but those writers have never told us why we should not retake with Kt; and consequently the majority of amateurs prefer the latter move. The reason is indeed curious enough why 4..K Kt × P is a bad move; yet, however simple, it has escaped all the classics;—the Defence plays the Q P forward, and regains the move. If now Attack 5..P to K 5th, Defence, P to Q B 4th, &c.: and if

5..K P × P	Q × P	6..Q Kt to B 3	K B to Kt, 5, &c.
		(c, if)	
4..	Q B to K Kt 5	6..P to K 5, with a good game.	
5..K Kt-his 5	P-K R 3		

And if 4..Q to K B 3d, the Attack plays Q home, and your Q is somewhat compromised.

c If 6..Q Kt to K 4th, he loses a P, e. g:

7..Kt × Kt	P × Kt	8..Q to her 5th, and wins a P.	

The Italian authors, we see not why, play:

6..	Q Kt to Kt 5	9..K B × P	Q Kt × B
7..K B to Q B 4	K Kt-B 3	10..P × Kt, and has the better game.	
8..K Kt-Kt 5	P Q 4		

VARIATION.—3d MOVE DEFENCE.

3..	K Kt to B 3	6..Q Kt to B 3	Castles
4..Q B to K Kt 5	K P × P (2)	7..Castles with Q R, and has the	
5..Q × Q 2d P	K B K 2	superior position. But Walker	
		doubts the propriety of this last move.	
	(2, if)		
4..	Q B to Kt 5	7..Q × Q +	K × Q
5..P × P	Q B × Kt	8..B × Kt +	P × B
6..P × B	P × P (3)	9..K B Q B 4, with better game.	
	(3, if)		
6..Q × B	P × P	8..B to Q B 4, and then Q Kt to B	
7..Q her Kt 3	P Q Kt 3	3, and Q R to Q sq., with a mani-	
		fest superiority.	

A VARIATION FROM LEWIS.

3..	K Kt to B 3	9..Q B × Kt	P × B
4..Q B to Kt 5	Q B-Kt 5	10..Q Kt B 3	K B-Kt 2
5..P × P	Q B × Kt	11..Q R Q sq	Q-K 2
6..Q × B	P × P	12..Q Kt-Q 5 (4)	Q-her B 4
7..Q her Kt 3	P Q Kt 3 *f*	13..K B +, and has a fine posi-	
8..K B Q B 4	Q-her 2 *g*	tion.	

(4)

12..B to Kt 5 +	P to Q B 3 *h*	13..Kt to Q 5, with excellent game; is Staunton's termination.	

f If Q Kt to Q 2d, the Attack still replies, 8..K B to Q B 4th.

g We repeat the moves necessary to present the whole at one view.

h If he move his K, 13..Q to her 5th gives the Attack a winning position.

To bring out his K Kt, or take P with P is the best resource of the Defence against 3..P to Q 4th, decidedly says Walker. He gives, or repeats no analyses in this branch of the Opening.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. A. S., Springfield, Mass. (?)—"Kerect," to a T. Solution, right. By all means send the game, and let us hear from you often. Have you a club?

CAMBRIDGE, Boston.—Our experience could have informed you that such would have been the result of your efforts. You are on the right track; don't despond or waver, for a moment. We await the names of your officers. Your own letter best explains your position, and is your highest eulogium to all brother players. Here it is:—

"In one thing we are disappointed. The *old* players will not lift hand or foot to help us—Mr. Hammond will not join. To be sure, we have assurances of support from several of the old club members, and perhaps Mr. Russell may join us, but they cannot be depended upon. At any rate, all the younger players, with Messrs. Weller, F——, &c., are determined to 'put it through'—at any cost."

METELLUS, Medford, Mass.—Thank you for the problem. It is not of the calibre required for No. 80; so shall we retain it as it is, or will you further elaborate it?

P. J. D., Hoboken, Kingdom of N. J.—Not "too late," but a second Q *may* be claimed.

E. J. W., Boston.—Thank you for the new "Gem," and information on the old; we will consider them.

SEVERAL CONTRIBUTORS.—We gladly gratify you this week by presenting as a "Gem," "Napoleon's Retreat from Moscow."

C. B., Philad'a.—We should have added to you last week that a subscription of $5 to the Congress fund also entitles the subscriber to a ticket of admission to the rooms during play hours.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 78.

BY ALONZO AND P. J. D.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..R to K 7	R × B (*a*)	3..Kt to K 5	Anything.
2..Kt-K 3	B × Kt (1)	4..R or Kt mates.	
	(1)		
2..	R to K Kt sq	4..R to K 4, mate.	
3..Kt to Q 5 +	Kt × Kt		

(*a*) This seems to be as near best as anything: if B to K B 7, R takes B, and then mates as before.

If:—

1..	Kt × P	3..Kt × B	P × Kt
2..B × Kt +	B interposes	4..R or B mates.	

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 79.

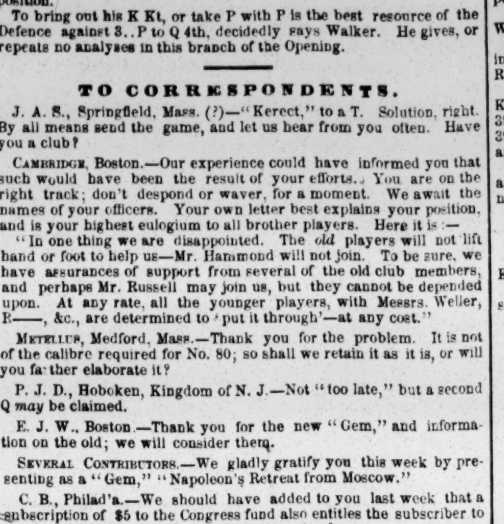
1..Q Kt × Kt	P to Q Kt 3 *best*	3..B to Q R 8	P × R P
2..B-Q Kt 7 (1)	P-K Kt 5	4..K Kt-B 3, mate.	
	(1)		
2..K Kt to B sq (*a*)	P to K Kt 5	4..K Kt to B 3, mate.	
3..K Kt-Q 2	P × R P		

(*a*) Of this variation the author does not appear to have been aware.

PROBLEM NO. 80.—BY E. S. BREWSTER.

HONORARY POSITION.

BLACK.



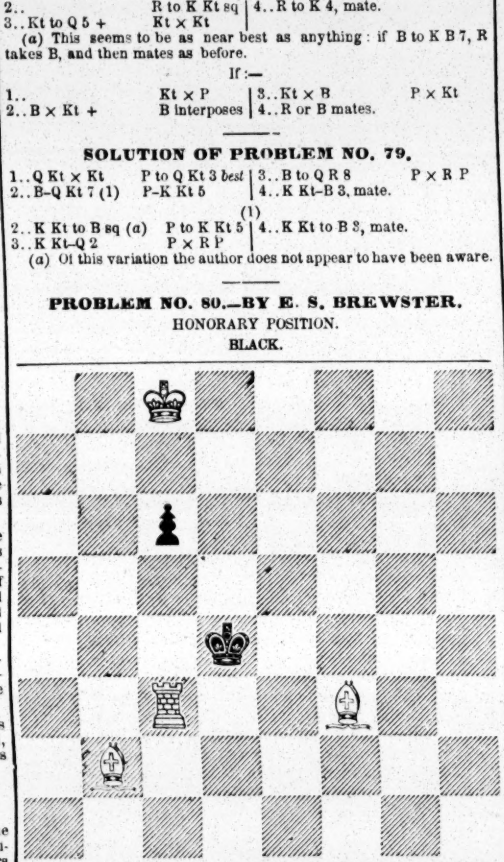
WHITE.

White to play and mate in six moves.

GEMS FROM THE GIANTS—NO. 8.

"NAPOLEON'S RETREAT FROM MOSCOW."—BY M. PETROFF.

BLACK. PARIS.



MOSCOW. WHITE.

This *Fantasie* was presented to M. de la Bourdonnais by Petroff, the acknowledged chess champion of all the Russias. The square on which the Black K stands is *Moscow*, his K R sq. is *Paris*, and the river Berezina is represented by the long white diagonal commanded by the White Q. Napoleon (Black K) is driven from Moscow to Paris, where the Czar consummates his victory. (Mate.)

How, and in how short a time, is this done?

GAME NO. 80.

The one-game-tournament *partie* between Herren Lowenthal and Andersen.

SICILIAN DEFENCE.

White, Herr Lowenthal.	Black, Herr Andersen.	White, Herr Lowenthal.	Black, Herr Andersen.
1..P to K 4	P to Q B 4	26..B P × P	P to K Kt 3
2..K Kt-B 3	P-K 3	27..Q-her 6	Q-B 3
3..P-Q 4	B P × P	28..Q-her 3	K-Kt 2
4..Kt × Q 2d P	Q Kt-B 3	29..Q-K 2	B-Q 4
5..Kt-Kt 5 (*a*)	P-Q R 3	30..Q-K 5 +	K-Kt sq (*f*)
6..Kt-Q 6 +	K B × Kt	31..R-Q 4	Q-B 4 (*g*)
7..Q × K B (*b*)	K Kt-K 2 (*c*)	32..K R-K sq	Q R-Q B sq
8..Q B-K 3	P-K B 4	33..Q R-Q 2	Q-her B 2
9..K B-Q 3	Castles	34..P-Q Kt 3	Q × Q
10..Kt-Q B 3	P × K P	35..K R × Q	K R-B 5
11..K B × K 2d P	Kt-K B 4	36..Kt-K 2	K R-B 8 +
12..K B × K Kt	R × K B	37..K-Kt 2	K R-K 8
13..Castles Q R	Q-her R 4	38..K R-K 3 (*h*)	Q R-K B sq
14..P-K Kt 4	R-K B 2	39..K R-Q 3	Q R-K B 2
15..P-K B 4	P-Q Kt 4	40..Kt-Q B 3	B-Q B 3
16..K-Q Kt sq	B-Q Kt 2	41..P-Q R 3	Q R-K B 4
17..K R-K B sq	Q R-K sq	42..P-K R 4	K R-his 8
18..B-Q B 5	Q-home	43..K R-Q 4	P-Q 4
19..Kt-K 4	P-K R 3 (*d*)	44..R-K Kt 4	K-B 2
20..P-K Kt 5 (*e*)	Kt-K 2	45..Kt Q sq	Q R-K B 6
21..B-Q Kt 6	Q-her R sq	46..Q R-B 2	P-Q 5 (*i*)
22..Kt-K Kt 3	Kt-Q B sq	47..K R-B 4 +	K-his 2
23..Q-her 4	Kt × Q B	48..Q R × R	B × R
24..Q × Q Kt	B-K Kt 7	49..Kt-K B 2	B-Q 4
24..R-K Kt sq	R P × P	50..Kt × R	Surrendered.

NOTES.

(*a*) Herr Lowenthal gave, last year, an elaborate analysis of this variation, and proved that by the adoption of the move in the text, the Attack must obtain the better game.

(*b*) The Queen now occupies a capital position, and by attempting to dislodge her Black must incur the risk of disadvantage.

(*c*) Had he played Q to K 2d, White would have replied 8..P to K 5th.

(*d*) This was necessary, as White threatened Kt to Kt 5th.

(*e*) An error, by which Herr L. greatly relieved his opponent. Had White not been in a very superior position the consequences might have been serious. The correct move was Q to her 2d, in which case Black, to avoid the loss of the exchange, would have been compelled to move one of his Rooks; and then the White Kt might have been posted at Q 6th, in an impregnable position.

(*f*) The best square; for had the Black K been played to R 2d White would have replied R to Q 4th, threatening mate in two moves.

(*g*) A very ingenious move. It not only prevented the R from being placed at K R 4th, but also threatened to win the Q by B takes R P (ch), &c.

(*h*) A pretty variation would have arisen had White played Kt to K B 4th. Suppose:—

38..Kt to K B 4	R × R	40..Kt to K 7 +	K to B 2
39..Kt × K Kt P	R × P	41..Kt × R	K-home,

and it is only with great difficulty that the Kt can be extricated.

(*i*) At first sight this appears a beautiful move, threatening to win a piece, but Herr L. foresaw the result, and, as his reply proves, was not unprepared.

ENIGMA NO. 80.—BY EN PRISE.

WHITE.—K at his B 5; Q at her R 5; R's at Q R 3, and Q Kt 6; B's at K 3, and Q R 2; P's at K B 6, K 5, Q 4, and Q B 5th.

BLACK.—K at his B sq; Q at K sq; R at Q Kt 5; B at Q 8; Kt at K Kt sq; P's at K R 2, K B 2, Q 3, and Q B 3d.

The party moving first mates in five moves.

MATCH GAMES.

BETWEEN BOSTON AND PHILADELPHIA.

GAME FIRST.—SCOTCH GAMBIT.

White—Boston.	Black—Philadelphia.
15..Kt takes Kt	P takes Kt
16..Kt takes Q P	B takes Kt
17..R takes B	

GAME SECOND—EVANS GAMBIT.

White—Philadelphia.	Black—Boston.
14..	Castles
15..P to K B 4	B to Q R 4
16..P to K B 5	P to Q Kt 4
17..B to Q 5	

BETWEEN X. Y. Z., SENIOR, AND METELLUS.

White—X. Y. Z.	Black—Metellus.
13..K B to Q 3	Q B to K 5
14..K Kt to his 5	P to K B 4
15..K B takes B	K B P takes K B

BETWEEN X. Y. Z, SENIOR, AND EN PRISE.

Black—X. Y. Z.	White—En Prise.
6..Kt to K 5 ch	K to his sq
7..Q takes Kt P	K Kt to B 3
8..Q takes B 2d P	P to Q 3

CHEQUERS OR DRAUGHTS.

A CARD.

LANCASTER, Sept. 10, 1857.

DRAUGHT ED. CLIPPER—*Dear Sir:* Oblige "Know Nothing" by informing Mr. Story, late opponent of Uncle Sam, that he may save his paper and ink, and devote the same to a worthier subject than challenging me to play a "correspondence" match at Draughts. When he becomes able to compete with the b'hoys of western New York, I may *then* take his notice into consideration. I can assure the draught readers and contributors of the CLIPPER that "Uncle Sam" is capable enough of (may I be allowed the expression?) "*hoeing his own row.*" I shall be happy to hear of J. S. making such arrangements during the coming winter as may lead to a friendly contest between "Uncle Sam" and himself "across the board." I make the above remark as I claim "U. S." to be a pupil of mine from the start. Should Mr. S. wish a match, ten days notice at any time will be sufficient to complete all arrangements. What says Mr. Story? Reading over the draught correspondence some two weeks since, I saw the following from "Old Fogy," of Boston, wishing to know why I did not move 16 to 19 at the 19th move and draw.

In reply I beg to inform "Mr. Fogy" that 5 to 9 at that stage is a good draw likewise; but I happened to remark that I could draw, if not *win*, by playing 16 to 20, which completely undermined the gravity of "Uncle Sam," and brought out the following remark, viz: that *he* would undertake to win if I MADE it. The result (already published) tells its own tale. I think 16 to 20 is the best move at that stage, as Black can win in some curious ways, when White is not properly taken care of. "Alonzo's" game on the "Suter" has been known to me for some time. Five to Nine instead of 8 to 11 is the best for the first side. Will friend "Alonzo" make the 5 to 9 move and see if he can draw with the second side after that?

Truly yours, "KNOW NOTHING."

SALEM, Sept. 10, 1857.

DRAUGHT EDITOR CLIPPER—*Dear Sir:* I enclose a short analysis of Game No. 74, commencing at the 11th move.

DEDICATED TO EMULP EDMON, ESQ.

Black.		White.		Black.		White.	
11.. 8 to	11 (*a*)	26 to	22	14.. 7 to	14	19 to	10
12..18	23 (*b*)	25	21	15.. 6	15	31	26
13..10	14 or (1)	15	10	16..23	27	32	23 wins
		(1)					
13..5	9	31	27	14..1	5 or (2)	27	18 wins
		(2)					
14..10	14 or (3)	17	10	16..6	15	13	6
15.. 7	14	19	10	17..1	10	27	9 wins
		(3)					
14..23	26	30	23	16..11	20	23	18
15.. 9	14	20	16	17..14	23	27	2 wins

(*a*) I have concluded that this move loses the game without the shadow of a doubt.

(*b*) This play, Emulp Edmon says, is *better* than 5 to 9. (He gives no analysis.) I hope the above may prove that Alonzo is all right, and that E. E. is all wrong. I did not examine this move when I sent the game, for the reason that I considered it bad; upon examination, it proves the above note (*a*) to be correct.

Most truly yours, ALONZO.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

MOJAISK.—We publish "Old Fourteenth" (from you) this week. Accept our thanks for your kind note.

EMULP EDMON.—Your position on hand, for which thanks. We have not yet examined it, consequently cannot pass upon its merits. We have stated frequently that we could not examine positions unless accompanied by solutions. Be kind enough to forward a solution, and we shall "glide along" in harmony.

UNCLE SAM.—Thanks for that "Gim of the Say." It shall "shine" amid the darkness.

KNOW NOTHING.—The books referred to were not left with us. Had they been, we would forward one with pleasure. More next week.

UNKNOWN.—"B" of Boston agrees to call it a draw. He states that (if agreeable to you) he would like to play you a few games by mail. He wishes for your address.

☞ Harry, Alonzo, Emulp Edmon, and others, will hear from us next week.

GAME NO. 79.—NEW SERIES.

BY MOJAISK.

OLD FOURTEENTH.

Played between Mojaisk and H. Boles.

Black, H. Boles.		White, Mojaisk.		Black, H. Boles.		White, Mojaisk.	
1..11 to	15	22 to	17	8.. 9 to	14	27 to	23
2.. 8	11	17	23	9.. 5	9	32	28
3.. 4	8	23	19	10.. 1	5 (*a*)	22	17
4..15	18	24	20	11..15	18 (*b*)	19	16
5..11	15	28	24	12..18	27	26	22
6.. 8	11	25	22	13..12	19	24	8
7..18	25	29	22	14.. 3	12	31	24

White wins.

NOTES BY MOJAISK.

(*a*) This is bad; 11 to 16 was the reply.

(*b*) I am not certain whether this or 1 to 5 loses; 1 to 5 looks bad.

☞ Will "Harry" forward an analysis?

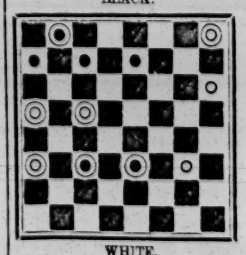
POSITION NO. 149.

NEW SERIES.

By G. R. Marden.

Dedicated to J. F. Sherrill, Esq.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and win.

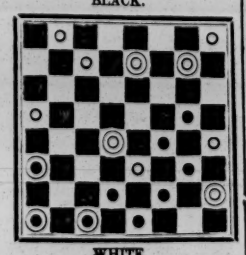
POSITION NO. 150.

NEW SERIES.

By Augustus.

Dedicated to Howard Waters, Esq., by his friend I. D. J. Sweet.

BLACK.



WHITE.

Black to move and win.

MATCH GAMES

BETWEEN METELLUS AND A. F.

Black—Metellus.		White—A. F.	
5.. 4	8	24	19
6.. 8	12	27	24
7.. 9	14	18	9
8.. 5	14		

BETWEEN FOO FOO AND R. F. S.

Black—R. F. S.		White—Foo Foo.	
1..11	15	22	17
2.. 9	14		

BETWEEN NEMO AND MARTIN.

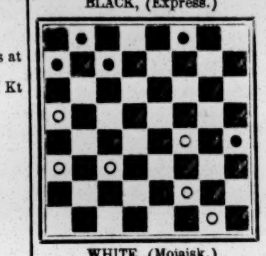
DEFIANCE.

Black—Nemo.		White—Martin.	
1..11	15	23	19
2.. 9	14	27	23
3.. 8	11	22	18
4..15	22	25	9
5.. 5	14	29	25
6..11	15	25	22
7.. 4	8	32	27
8.. 8	11	22	17

MATCH GAME.

Between Mojaisk and Express.

BLACK, (Express.)



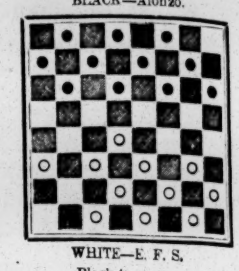
WHITE, (Mojaisk.)

White to move.

MATCH GAME.

Between Alonzo and E. F. S.

BLACK—Alonzo.



WHITE—E. F. S.

Black to move.

SOLUTION OF POSITION NO. 147.

NEW SERIES.

White.		Black.		White.		Black.	
1..15 to	11	16 to	7	4..26 to	22	18 to	25
2..19	16	12	19	5..27	2	25	29
3..14	10	7	14	6..32	27, and wins.		

SOLUTION OF POSITION NO. 148.

NEW SERIES.

White.		Black.		White.		Black.	
1..17 to	21	31 to	15	3..21 to	14	15 to	8
2..16	11	26	17	4..12	1, and wins.		

AMUSEMENTS.

CITY SUMMARY.

"Now, by St. Paul, the work goes bravely on," and managers are working night and day to secure the public patronage. Burton, who has been playing a week or so at his own establishment in Philadelphia, returned to New York last week in order to make some arrangement for opening the Front street Theatre, Baltimore, during the present week. Murdoch continues his engagement throughout this week, but will probably close on Saturday, to make room for Miss Cushman. The houses have been fair to middling. Sallie St. Clair commenced here last Tuesday.

Marshal is in a streak of luck. The Broadway, with Charles Mathews, is nightly crowded, while the Ronzani Ballet Troupe, at the Academy, Philadelphia, have made a decided hit, and are drawing immense audiences. Marshal has rather the best of Burton, Ullman, and others, so far.

Frezzolini, Vestvali, and the indisposed tenors, not being able to draw paying audiences, the management at the N. Y. Academy have added La Grange to the company; but yet there is something wrong somewhere, for the people still continue to refuse to come up to the scratch, and as the nightly expenses are said to be $1500, things begin to look rather dubious for the "operatic stock concern."

At Wallack's, Miss Heron continues to "rule the roost," and this week "Medea" is the bill of fare. Camille drew excellent houses for two or three nights, but after that there was a material falling off, and notwithstanding free admissions were freely distributed to the duly initiated, there was no improvement, and a verdict was rendered that the consumptive Camille had at last coughed herself to death. Messrs. Blake, Lester, and others of the company are playing in Philadelphia.

Miss Keene prefers the "stock" to the "star" system, and is making fair headway, considering the "immense attractions" at the other houses. Laura is indefatigable in the production of new pieces, having given us something fresh each week since the re-opening. On Monday last, John Courtney's domestic drama of "Eustache" was produced here for the first time, with new scenery, &c. It was well rendered, and favorably received. That "Conjugal Lesson" is as attractive as ever.

The Olympic is growing in favor, and we are glad of it. Mrs. Charles Howard, Miss Julia Turnbull, and Mr. T. B. Johnston make a great team. "Buy it Dear," a burlesque on La Bayadere, one of the old Olympic pieces has been revived here, and takes admirably.

They are doing "Wallace," "Guy Mannering," and pieces of a similar character, at the National. Houses good.

The Bowery continues in its career of success, with its old-time pieces. Mr. A. W. Fenno takes a benefit on Friday evening, which will close his engagement at this theatre.

Bryant's Minstrels progress on the even tenor of their way, fearing no rivalry, nor stormy weather, for at all times is their commodious hall well filled with delighted audiences. The Chinese Dance, Acrobats, &c., are among the features of the current week.

Mr. Wood's (of Wood and Christy's Minstrels) new theatre on Broadway is rapidly approaching completion. The interior arrangements, scenery, etc., are being "set up."

Rolla and the Ravels, at Niblo's, have hitched horses, and now give nightly a very attractive combination of performances.

The Welsh Nightingale is re engaged at the Museum, but the bogus baby has been laid up in lavendar.

Mr. Dyott has left Wallack's, having been engaged to manage the Charleston, S. C., Theatre. Under his care, success must follow.

NATIONAL SUMMARY.

Mrs. John Wood was well received at the St. Louis theatre last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Blake, Mrs. Hoey, Miss Gannon, Mr. J. W. Lester, and others from Wallack's, New York, are playing at the Walnut Street, Philadelphia.

Mr. Edwin Booth's engagement at the Boston Theatre has proved successful. Mr. Booth continues another week.

John E. Owens is performing at the Holliday Street, Baltimore, in conjunction with Mrs. Frank Wright. Tom Taylor's "Victims" has been brought out there.

Our old friend Hadaway is with Forbes, at Providence.

Miss Virginia Cunningham, who performed in this city some time since, has been playing Camille, at the People's Theatre, Dubuque, Iowa. She was supported by Messrs. H. Gossin, F. White, C. Walters, C. S. Pyfle, Seaman, Dulon, and Marden; Mesdames H. Mohan, Kitty Pyfle, J. Dillon, and Miss Rosa Kingsley.

Miss Kimberley commenced a short engagement at the National, Philadelphia, on Monday.

Peter Grain, the well-known scenic artist, died recently in Jersey City, aged 72.

Annie Senter and George Jamison were to succeed Miss Cunningham at the People's, Dubuque.

Langrise & Atwater's "Big Show" was at Prairie du Chien on the 14th.

Mr. Henry Wallack is about to inaugurate a new style of entertainment. He will recite (not read merely) the play of Hamlet in Boston on the 26th.

At one time we hear that Mr. George Jordan is to return to Laura Keene's, and again that he is to remain in Boston. The ladies are anxious to ascertain George's "intentions." Let him declare them at once.

North's Theatre, Chicago, owing to the clever managerial tact of Mr. Simons, is getting along famously. Collins is playing there at present.

Mr. B. Cony, who has been sick in Chicago, is now recovering.

An exchange paper states that one of our popular actresses always spends a few moments in prayer before going on the stage to act. This is doubtless a mistake of the printer's. It should read that the lady spends a few moments over her lager bier, to which she seems much attached.

Mr. Joseph Proctor will produce his new prize play, "Adelphi," at the National, Boston, some time in October.

Chanfrau is starring it in Montreal.

Walter Gay has "had a call" to take a hand in the company at Wood & McVicker's new theatre, Chicago. Walter signifies his intention to answer the call, and put in an appearance at an early day.

While Lola Montes was in Montreal recently, she visited a confectionary establishment, and while there was annoyed by the entrance of several young army officers, who, under the pretence of buying something, gazed pertinaciously and unpleasantly at Lola. After submitting a while, she walked to the mistress of the saloon and asked, "Madam, how much do these persons owe you?" Her only answer at first was a look of surprise, but, on the question being repeated, she was told, "One shilling and sixpence." "Here it is, then," said Lola; "I would not wish that these gentlemen should lose a copper in gratifying their curiosity by staring at me." The officers retreated in confusion.

Yankee Robinson's admirably trained horse Black Hawk, (at Cohocton, on Sept. 1st,) was walking a single plank from the ground to the top of his mammoth tent, when at an elevation of forty feet then came past a train of cars, which startled him so as to cause his losing his balance, precipitating him to the ground, killing him instantly. The Yankee had another horse training for the same purpose, but says that he will never jeopardize the life of a horse again in that way. Let him stick to this determination.

The remains of Richard L. Graham, an English tragedian, who died at St. Louis about six years ago, were recently disinterred and removed to Belfontaine Cemetery, in the same city, by his sister, Mrs. F. E. Belton, who went from Quebec purposely to visit his grave.

The Hodson and Durand opera troupe closed at Detroit on the 19th. Miss Sara Stevens was to succeed them.

Mr. Robert Johnston, of New York, commenced an engagement at the Albany Theatre on the 21st.

Dick Sliter's Minstrels were at Detroit last week. Mr. Sliter will shortly depart for Europe, having, as he informs us, entered into an engagement with Mr. Lumley, the great operatic manager of London. Ethiopianisms are on the rise, sure enough.

Billy Birch came within an ace of losing the number of his mess in the calamity that befell the Central America. Happily, Mr. Birch and his good lady were rescued.

BALL PLAY.

BASE BALL.

GOTHAM VS. EMPIRE.—Wednesday the 16th was the day selected for these two clubs to test their respective merits in the use of the hickory. The game was commenced with caution, the Empires having a little the best on the start; after the fifth innings, however, the Gothamites pulled up, gradually gaining on their opponents, and at length by unusual activity and perseverance won by 2 runs, having scored 4 beautifully in their last innings, chiefly owing to a tremendous ground strike by Mr. McCosker, bringing each man home as well as himself. After the conclusion of the match the party adjourned to the Florence House, through the invitation of Mr. Dupignac, there to partakeof an excellent banquet, which was much relished, it being the grand finale o a holiday long to be remembered by all. The following synopsis to the play will be found exceedingly interesting:

Innings.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Gotham	0	3	0	2	1	4	3	2	4
Empire	3	1	1	2	3	2	1	3	1

GOTHAM CLUB.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Johnson, catcher	5		0
Griswold, field	4		2
McCosker, 3d base	4		1
Commerford, short	4		1
Wadsworth, 1st base	1		4
Dupignac, 2d base	4		1
Sheridan, field	4		1
Van Cott, pitcher	0		5
Cudlipp, field	1		4
Total runs			19

EMPIRE CLUB.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Thorn, pitcher	4		2
Gorff, catcher	3		2
Smith, short field	4		1
Moore, 3d base	2		4
Benson, field	3		1
Leavy, 1st base	2		2
Hoyt, field	4		1
Miller, 2d base	0		4
Ward, field	5		0
Total runs			17

Umpire for the Gotham Club, Mr. W. H. Van Cott,
" " Empire Club, Mr. J. J. Bloomfield.
Referee, Mr. Logan of the Eckford Club.

EAGLE VS. KNICKERBOCKER.—These two crack ball clubs turned out in their strength on Tuesday, 15th inst., and as a consequence quite a number of the lovers of the sport turned out to witness the proceedings. The game was most nobly contested, every one exerting themselves as well for the credit of their respective clubs, as their own individual satisfaction. A glance at the following score will show how close was the contest; the Knickerbockers winning by only one run:

EAGLE CLUB	H.	L.	RUNS.
Williams, field	3		3
Place, 2d base	2		3
Bixby, pitcher	5		0
Wandell, field	3		2
Gilman, 2d base	1		3
Brinkerhoff, field	4		1
Gelston, catcher	1		4
Smith, short	3		1
Winslow, 1st base	5		0
Total runs			17

KNICKERBOCKER CLUB.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Adams, short	4		2
De Bost, catcher	4		2
Mott, 3d base	4		1
R. Stevens, 2 base	4		2
McLaughlin, pitcher	1		3
Stephens, 1st base	2		2
Davis, field	4		1
Welling, field	1		3
Conover, field	3		2
Total runs			18

Umpire for the Eagle Club, Mr. J. W. Mott.
" " Gotham Club, Mr. Grenelle.
Referee, Mr. Hoyt, of the Empire Club.

COLUMBIA VS. LONE STAR.—Saturday, 12th inst., was the occasion of a spirited contest in this beautiful game, at Hoboken, between these two clubs. The former were residents of Hoboken, while the latter hailed from Jersey City. The game closed in favor of the Columbians by 50 runs they having made the tremendous score of 72, against 22 by their opponents. The following score will give the particulars:

COLUMBIA.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Beard	1		9
Applegate	3		8
Hammell	5		8
Curtis	0		10
Hivlon	5		6
Smith	4		7
Burns	3		8
Powell	3		8
Robertson	3		8
Total runs			72

LONE STAR.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Mackey	4		2
Gough	3		2
Cramer	4		3
Christy	1		5
Phillips	2		2
Warren	3		1
Dingler	2		3
Williams	2		3
Hopkins	5		1
Total runs			22

Umpire for the Columbia Club, Mr. J. Greene.
" " Lone Star Club, Mr. Gorff, of the Empire Club.
Referee, Mr. Welling, of the Knickerbocker Club.

ECKFORD VS. ATLANTIC.—These clubs had a trial for supremacy on Tuesday, 15th inst., at Greenpoint, which the latter gained by 9 runs. We were sorry to learn of the continued indisposition of Mr. Holder, which prevented his playing on this occasion. The following is the score:

ECKFORD CLUB.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Tostivan, 1st base	4		2
Gray, field	4		1
Grum, short	1		4
Mills, field	4		0
Logan, 3d base	4		1
McVay, catcher	3		3
Manawit, field	4		1
Webster, 2d base	2		2
Pidgeon, catcher	1		3
Total runs			17

ATLANTIC CLUB.	H.	L.	RUNS.
M. O'Brien, pitcher	3		3
Berger, catcher	5		2
Price, 1st base	2		4
Dayton, 2d base	2		4
Pierce, short	2		4
Boerum, 3d base	1		5
McMahon, field	4		1
P. O'Brien, field	5		1
Hamilton field	3		2
Total runs			26

Umpire for the Atlantic Club, Mr. Caleb Sniffen.
" " Eckford Club, Mr. Harvey Caulkins.
Referee, Mr. Benjamin Foster, of the Baltic Club.

EXCELSIOR VS. UNION.—The following is the result of a match played between these two parties; the former of South Brooklyn, and the latter of Morrisania, at Morrisania, on Wednesday, the 16th inst.

EXCELSIOR CLUB.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Rodgers, 3d base	2		2
Pomeroy, 1st base	3		1
Etheridge, pitcher	1		2
Morris, catcher	2		1
Wells, 2d base	4		0
Fleet, short	3		0
Chadwick, field	3		0
Markham, field	1		1
Zuill, field	2		1
Total runs			8

UNION CLUB.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Ferdon, short	3		3
Balcom, 2d base	2		4
Dickerson, field	3		3
Booth, 1st base	2		3
Gifford, catcher	3		3
Pinckney, pitcher	1		5
Todd, 3d base	1		4
Rodman field	2		4
Durel, field	4		1
Total runs			30

Umpire for the Union Club, Mr. David Milliken.
" " Excelsior Club, Mr. ———.
Referee, Mr. Place, of the Eagle Club.

NASSAU VS. HAMILTON.—These two clubs played their return match also on Wednesday, the 15th, on the grounds of the former at Wheat Hill, Brooklyn, E. D., the result of the six innings played, being as follows:

NASSAU CLUB.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Sturges, short	4		1
S. Homan, 1st base	2		2
D. Homan, field	2		2
Brouch, field	2		1
Miller, 3d base	1		3
Coombs, 2d base	1		2
Van Valkenburg, catch.	2		2
Chapman, pitcher	2		2
Tucker, field	2		0
Total runs			15

HAMILTON CLUB.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Hall, 1st base	2		2
Donaldson, field	3		1
Dayton, pitcher	2		2
Elmendorf, 2d base	1		3
Cooper, short	1		3
Miller, 3d base	2		2
Cox, field	3		1
Hunter, catcher	3		1
Chapman, field	1		2
Total runs			17

Umpire for the Nassau Club, Mr. D. L. Ryno, of the Continental Club.
" " Hamilton Club, Mr. A. J. Dayton, of the Atlantic Club.
Referee, Mr. J. F. Law, of the Continental Club.

BASE BALL IN BOSTON.—Boston, Sept. 19, 1857.—TO THE EDITOR OF THE N. Y. CLIPPER,—*Dear Sir:* Being a lover of all manly sports, and the game of Base Ball especially, I have felt much disappointment at the little interest the clubs here in this city seem to take in the game. We have had two or three match games, certainly, but what of that for a place like this, with so many clubs. Now, Mr. Editor, what is the reason of this? Is it the fear of defeat, or hot weather, which keeps them back? How different with your New York clubs; they stick at it as though they had their all at stake, each club trying to rival that of the other in their batting. This is as it should be,- and your clubs deserve great praise for the manner in which they have catered for the lovers of this manly game the present season. The season has far advanced now, and the cool bracing winds of September leave no excuse for them to say, it is too hot to play.

I hope you will give them a hint on this subject in your next issue, and stir them up a little. By so doing you will oblige Yours truly, AN OLD PLAYER.

[If our Boston friends do not get fairly started the present season, we hope they will perfect their arrangements for a grand opening in 1858, when the game will be brought more directly to the notice of our friends in every section of the country.—ED. CLIP.]

BASE BALL MATCH AT SHARON, MASS.—Saturday, 19th, the Union Club of Medway, and the Massepoag Club of Sharon, met at the last named place to play a match of Base Ball, the Union Club being the challengers. The match was best three in five. Owing to the rain but one game was played, which was won by the Union Club, they scoring twenty-five tallies, to their opponents twenty. The game lasted two hours. The balance of the match was to have been played in Medway on the 21st.

CRICKET.

MATCHES TO COME.

SEPT. 16.—St. George vs. Newark, (return) at Hoboken.
19.—Yonkers vs. New Brighton, at New Brighton, S. I.
22.—Manhattan vs. Kings County, (return) at Hoboken.
23.—New York vs. Sixteen of Albany, at Hoboken.
23.—St. George 2d Eleven vs. Bridgeport, (return) at Bridgeport.
30.—St. George vs. Philadelphia, at Hoboken.
OCT. 5.—Mechanics, of Newark, vs. West Farms, (return) at West Farms.
5.—Cincinnati vs. Cleveland, at Cincinnati.
17.—Germantown vs. Delphian, at Philadelphia.
—.—Hamilton vs. Olympian, at Philadelphia.
—.—1st Eleven of New York vs. Sixteen of Newark, (return) at Newark. (Postponed.)
—.—Brooklyn vs. Manhattan, (return) at Hoboken.
—.—Brooklyn vs. Kings County, at Bedford.
—.—Long Island vs. Mechanics, of Newark, (return) at Newark.
—.—Albany vs. Utica, Syracuse, and Rochester, at Albany.
—.—Star and Thistle vs. Boston, (return) on Boston Common.
—.—Star and Thistle vs. Lawrence United Eleven.

BOSTON *vs* LAWRENCE UNITED.—As we predicted sports are looking up with a high hand in old Massachusetts. One of the most exciting cricket matches played in Boston for some years took place on Saturday, 19th inst., it being the return match between the above named clubs. There were an immense number of spectators to witness the sport, from all parts, including Roxbury, Waltham, Lowell, as well as a large delegation form Lawrence. The Bostonians were the first to shoulder the willow, but at the fall of the 10th wicket 37 runs were found to be the small total of their first score, great destruction to their timber having been caused by the bowling of Smith and Sutcliffe. The United then took their turn at the wickets and succeeded in running up a most excellent score, 74 in all; to which Sutcliffe added 22 in fine style, ably assisted by Carroll, who scored 13. A short recess was now taken for the purpose of refreshment, when play was resumed, and the Bostonians commenced scoring in right good earnest, giving the fielders sundry and several opportunities to hunt the leather. This innings was finally brought to a close for 67, to which Draper was the chief contributor, he having by some pretty play scored 17. This gave 31 to be made by the Lawrence gentlemen to win; but sad to relate, they were all placed *hors du combat*, through the instrumentality of Messrs. Brown and Draper, for 27, thus giving the victory to the Bostonians by 3 runs. Mr. Sutcliffe, on behalf of the Lawrence club, in giving up the ball, made some most appropriate remarks, which were gratefully and gracefully received and responded to by Mr. Lumb, of the Boston club, after which each party saluted each other with three times three. The match was conducted to the satisfaction and delight of every one who had participated therein. Subjoined is the score.

BOSTON.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1. Reid c Butterworth b Smith	2	c Johnston b Smith	1
2. Perry b Sutcliffe	4	hit wicket b Sutcliffe	4
3. Draper b Smith	6	not out	17
4. Van Buren c Worswick b Smith	0	b Smith	0
5. Brown b Sutcliffe	1	c Worswick b Smith	0
6. Lumb b Smith	5	run out	6
7. Doherty run out	4	run out	7
8. Roddick b Smith	0	1 b w b Sutcliffe	2
9. Filmer b Sutcliffe	0	c Carroll b Smith	5
10. Murphy b Sutcliffe	0	c Sutcliffe b Barlow	4
11. Mercer not out	0	run out	8
Byes 6, leg bye 1, wides 8	15	Byes 5, leg byes 3	8
		Wides 4, no ball 1	5
Total	37	Total	67

LAWRENCE UNITED.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1. Barlow b Brown	2	b Draper	8
2. Charnock b Draper	8	b Brown	0
3. Carroll st Draper b Brown	13	b Brown	0
4. Nichol b Draper	2	c Draper b Brown	5
5. Sutcliffe b Draper	22	run out	7
6. Butterworth l b w b Draper	3	b Brown	0
7. Worswick b Van Buren	6	c Reid b Draper	2
8. Smith not out	5	b Draper	1
9. Hayes c Roddick b Murphy	0	b Draper	0
10. Butler c Lumb b Murphy	0	b Brown	0
11. Johnston b Draper	0	not out	2
Byes 2, leg bye 1	3	Bye 1, wide 1	2
Wides 8, no balls 7	15		
Total	74	Total	27

ESSEX CLUB OF NEWARK, VS. NEW DURHAM, NEW JERSEY.—A match between these two elevens came off at New Durham, on Monday, 7th instant, resulting in the defeat of the latter by one run. The play was very spirited on both sides, the fielding of the Essex being excellent, while that of the New Durham showed that there was still room for improvement. Like all young players, they lack that deliberate action necessary to make good fielders. However, constant practice and care will, in time overcome these difficulties, and we shall look for great advancement ere the next match takes place. Annexed is the score:—

NEW DURHAM.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1. John Seely c Hattersly b Sims	4	b Sims	17
2. Job Seely run out	9	st Hunter b Hattersly	4
3. Conrad c Green b Hattersly	2	c Sims b Hattersly	5
4. Eckerson b Hattersly	1	c and b Sims	0
5. Van Clief c Seal b Sims	6	c and b Sims	9
6. J. Rogers c and b Sims	4	c Green b Hattersly	27
7. C. Rogers b Sims	13	b Hattersly	3
8. Van Riper b Hattersly	3	b Sims	1
9. Riker c Hattersly b Sims	0	b Sims	0
10. Currie not out	1	c Robertson b Hattersly	0
11. Hazzard b Sims	1	c and b Sims	3
Bye 1, wides 2	3	Byes	8
Total	47	Total	77

ESSEX.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1. W. Hattersly c and b Job Seely	2	b Job Seely	19
2. Robertson b Job Seely	0	b John Seely	4
3. S. Hattersly c Riker b Job Seely	12	run out	6
4. Sims c Conrad b Job Seely	9	c and b Rogers	15
5. H. Hunter b Job Seely	6	c Rogers b Job Seely	0
6. Bellamy run out	0	b Rogers	12
7. Smith run out	1	b Job Seely	0
8. Green b Job Seely	7	b Job Seely	5
9. Seal b John Seely	1	b C. Rogers	0
10. A. Hunter b John Seely	6	run out	1
11. Dodge not out	0	not out	5
Byes 6, wide 1, no ball 1	8	Byes	6
Total	52	Total	73

NOTICE.—Our friends, the public, and cricketing fraternity generally, will observe, by referring to the match list at the head of this column, that there are several very interesting and important matches still to be played; the first being between eleven of the New York Club and sixteen of Albany, on Wednesday and Thursday, 23d and 24th inst., at Hoboken. The following week will give us an opportunity of witnessing the contest between the Philadelphians and Knights of St. George, also played at Hoboken, and will commence on the last day of September. After these is to follow, what we suppose is to be considered, the grand finale of the grand matches this season; namely, a match for the benefit of professionals in America, when seven professionals, with four amateurs, will contend against eleven non-professionals. This match will be played at Hoboken on the 7th and 8th of October. Here we have three separate opportunities of witnessing this beautiful game, which we hope will e well taken advantage of, and that the lovers and patrons of the game will turn out *en-masse* on each occasion.

CANINE.

FOURTEEN POUNDER.—Thomas Jackson, of Fall River, has a 14lb slut that he will match against any slut in the country of the same weight, or take half pound off any dog, for $50 or $100 a side; to fight in five weeks from the first deposit, at Mr. Prentiss's, Rhode Island House.

GLASGOW SPRING AND DUBLIN SAM.—Edward Riley has matched his dog Glasgow Spring, of Roxbury, Mass., against Robert Quidley's dog Dublin Sam, of Massachusetts; the match is for $300 a side, and neither dog must exceed 33lbs. in weight. The fight is to take place at the Rhode Island House, Providence, R. I., on the 30th inst.

FIGHT BETWEEN DAN AND BOBBY.—The fight between James McLaughlin's dog Dan, and the Newark dog Bobby, for $100, was decided on the 17th inst. The fight was desperate while it lasted; the betting was in Bobby's favor during the first part of the battle at 10 to 6; Bobby made the first turn, and made a good scratch; Dan made the second scratch in fair style, and soon after the betting turned in Dan's favor at 10 to 7. On the next turn, it was Bobby's scratch, but he did not face the music, and Dan was awarded the victory in 22 minutes. Dan is the same dog that Bullet beat for $100 a side in Church street.

DEATH OF A VALUABLE DOG.—Detroit, Sept. 12.—MR. EDITOR: There has lately been discovered near Baten, in Java, a poisoned valley, so pernicious that no living thing can enter it and escape death; and in Detroit, more recently, a poisoned alley has been found out in the neighborhood of Sheldon Block, and so impregnated is this place with the deadly drug, that a dog no sooner enters it than he is among the things that were. Mr. R. Wright has lost three first class dogs in this pestiferous place, and among them is his favorite and celebrated slut Fury, which but a few months ago was backed for $500 against anything of her weight in the United States—(the challenge appeared in the CLIPPER;) and this, like all other deeds of darkness, remains a mystery. The person who plies this ignoble vocation is evidently a disciple of Esculapius, but one miserably bankrupt in all that ennobles man; and I hope these unfriendly and unneighborly acts will be to this poor stingy soul a drawback upon success, a stain in his blood, a blot on his name, a rent in his garment, the hail in harvest, an ounce of sour in a pound of sweet—and, more than all the rest, he is a severe test upon the claims of humanity. All that Mr. Wright can say, in the absence of direct proof, is—

I do not like you, Doctor Fell,
The reason why, I cannot tell;
But this I know full well,
I do not like you, Doctor Fell.

Yours, &c., RAMROD.

CHALLENGE.—I will fight my dog Dandy, 25lbs., against any dog of that weight in the States, for $100 a side. Also my dog Langan, 40lbs., for $100 a side; and my young dog Tom Hyer, 37lbs., for $100 a side. The dog Paddy shall fight any dog in the world, 16lbs., for $100 or $200 a side. First come first served.
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STATE OF NEW YORK, SECRETARY'S OFFICE, ALBANY, August 31, 1857. TO THE SHERIFF OF THE COUNTY OF NEW YORK—*Sir:* Notice is hereby given, that at the General Election to be held in this State on the TUESDAY succeeding the first Monday of November next, the following officers are to be elected, to wit:
A Secretary of State, in the place of Joel T. Headley.
A Comptroller, in the place of Lorenzo Burrows.
An Attorney General, in the place of Stephen B. Cushing.
A State Engineer and Surveyor, in the place of Silas Seymour.
A State Treasurer, in the place of Stephen Clark.
A Canal Commissioner, in the place of Henry Fitzhugh.
An Inspector of State Prisons, in the place of Norwood Bowne.
A Judge of the Court of Appeals, in the place of Hiram Denio.
All whose terms of service will expire on the last day of December next.
Also, two Justices of the Supreme Court for the first Judicial District, in the place of William Mitchell, whose term expires December 31, 1857, and one in place of Charles A. Peabody, appointed to fill vacancy, occasioned by the Resignation of Jas. R. Whiting.
Two Justices of the Superior Court, in the places of Joseph S. Bosworth and Thomas J. Oakley, deceased.
A Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, in the place of Daniel P. Ingraham.
A Justice of the Marine Court, in the place of Florence M'Carthy.
A Justice of the First District in the City of New York, in place o James Green.
A Justice of the Second District in the City of New York, in place o Bartholomew O'Connor.
A Justice of the Third District in the City of New York, in place o William B. Meech.
A Justice of the Fourth District in the City of New York, in place o William A. Van Cott.
A Justice of the Fifth District in the City of New York, in place o John Anderson, Jun.
A Justice of the Sixth District in the City of New York, in place o Anson Willis.
A Justice of the Seventh District in the City of New York, in place o Thomas Pearson.
A Police Justice of the First District in the City of New York, in place of James H. Welsh.
A Police Justice of the Second District in the City of New York, in place of Matthew T. Brennan.
A Police Justice of the Third District in the City of New York, in place of William L. Wood.
A Police Justice of the Fourth District in the City of New York, in place of J. Sherman Brownell.
A Police Justice of the Fifth District in the City of New York, in place of Barnabas W. Osborne.
A Police Justice of the Sixth District in the City of New York, in place of William S. Davidson.
A Police Justice of the Seventh District in the City of New York in place of James M. Flandreau.
A Police Justice of the Eighth District in the City of New York, in place of Michael Connelly.
Also a Senator for the Fourth, Fifth, Sixth, and Seventh Senate Districts, consisting of the City and County of New York.
A Member of Assembly for each of the Assembly Districts in the City and County of New York, viz: The First, Second, Third, Fourth, Fifth, Sixth, Seventh, Eighth, Ninth, Tenth, Eleventh, Twelfth, Thirteenth, Fourteenth, Fifteenth, Sixteenth, and Seventeenth Assembly Districts.
Two Governors of the Alms House, in the place of Anthony Dugro and Washington Smith.
A Surrogate, in place of Alexander W. Bradford.
A Recorder, in place of James M. Smith.
A District Attorney, in place of A. Oakey Hall.
And a Register in place of John S. Doane.
All whose terms of office will expire on the last day of December next. Yours respectfully, J. T. HEADLEY, Secretary of State.

SHERIFF'S OFFICE, NEW YORK, Sept. 3, 1857.
The above is published pursuant to the notice of the Secretary of State, and the requirement of the Statue in such case made and provided. JAMES C. WILLET,
Sheriff of the City and County of New York.

☞ All the public newspapers in the county will publish the above once in a week until the election, and then hand in their bills for advertising the same, so that they may be laid before the Board of Supervisors, and passed for payment. See revised Statutes, vol. 1, chap 5, title 3, article 3d, part 1st, page 140. 21

LIFE AND BATTLES OF
DAN. DONNELLY,
ONCE CHAMPION OF IRELAND.

From Boxiana, Published in England in 1818.

LAMENTED DEATH AND FUNERAL HONORS
PAID TO THE LATE
SIR DAN DONNELLY.

MOURN for our Champion, snatched away
From the fair Curragh's verdant ring;
Mourn for his fist now wrapped in clay,
No more the pond'rous thump to fling.

It appears the Knight of the Fives took his leave suddenly of the Irish Prize Ring, on the 18th of February, 1820, in consequence of having drunk a draught of cold water when in a state of perspiration, after and active game of Fives. He was in the 34th year of his age. It is said, that his blood was overheated, from the great quantity of whiskey-punch that Dan had taken on the preceding evening, to show some of his companions the insensible effects spirituous liquors had upon his constitution. But, alas! Dan's judgment proved erroneous upon this suit. He was soon brought to a stand still—lost the game—and DEAD beat!

When green Erin laments for her hero removed
From the Isle where he flourished—the Isle that he loved,
Where he entered so often the twenty-foot lists,
And twinkling like meteors, he flourished his *fists*,
And gave to his foes more *set-downs* and *toss-overs*
Than ever was done by the great philosophers,
In folio, in twelves, or in quarto.

Majestic O'Donnelly! proud as thou art,
Like a cedar on top of Mount Hermon,
We lament that Death shamelessly made thee depart,
In the gripes, like a blacksmith or chairman.
Oh! hadst thou been felled by Tom Cribb in the ring,
Or by Carter been milled to a jelly,
Oh! sure that had been a more dignified thing,
Than to kick for a *pain* in your belly!

A curse on the belly that robbed us of thee,
And the bowels unfit for their office;
A curse on the *potheen* you swallowed so free,
For a stomach *complaint*, all the doctors agree,
Far worse than a head-ache or cough is.
Death, who like a cruel and insolent bully, drubs
All those he thinks fit to attack,
Cried, Dan, my tight lad, try a touch of my *mulligrubbs*,
Which soon laid him flat on his back!

Great spirits of Broughton, Jem Belcher, and Figg,
Of Corcoran, Pearce, and Dutch Sam;
Whether up stairs or down you kick up a rig,
And at intervals pause your *blue ruin* to swig,
Or with grub your bread-baskets to cram,
Or, whether for quiet you're placed all alone
In some charming retired little heaven of your own,
Where the turf is elastic, in short, just the thing
That BILL Gibbons *would choose, when he's forming a ring*,
That whenever you wander you still may stand to,
And *thrash* and be *thrashed* till you're *black* and *blue*:
Where your favorite enjoyments for ever are near,
And you eat, and you drink, and you fight all the year;
Ah! receive then to join in your milling delight,
The *shade* of SIR DANIEL DONNELLY, *Knight*,
With whom a turn-up is a frolic;
He is no white or cold liver,
For he *beat* Oliver,
Challenged Carter, and died of the CHOLIC!!!

THE FUNERAL.

On Sunday, February 27th, the remains of this celebrated character were borne, with all due promp and solemnity, from his family residence in Greek street, to the last asylum, where his ancestors lie quietly immured, reckless of the fame which a scion of their house was destined to reap in the pugilistic ring. An immense number of people, some in carriages and some on horseback, moving in slow and measured pace, formed part of the procession. There was a strong muster of the Fancy. The gloves were carried on a cushion in front of the hearse, from which the horses had been unyoked by the crowd, and multitudes contended for the honor of assisting in drawing it.

The procession took its route through the leading streets of the city, and the numbers, as it passed, seemed to increase, until the body of the Champion was lodged in its last resting place in Bully's Acre. It is for posterity to do justice to the prowess of Sir Daniel Donnelly. Not the least remarkable feature in his eventful history is, that he was the last person who received the honor of knighthood during the late Regency—there might have been, and probably were, worse men among those who received that honor before him—although last, he did not deserve to be held as least, among the Knights of our day. Among a great variety of poetic effusions, published in Ireland on the demise of the Irish Champion, we have selected the following:

"What dire misfortune has our land o'erspread?
Our Irish Champion's numbered with the dead:
And he who never did to mortal bend,
By Death's cut short, and Ireland's lost her Friend.
Ah! cruel Death, why were you so unkind,
To take Sir Dan, and leave such trash behind
As Gregson, Cooper, Carter,—such a clan
To leave behind, and take so great a Man?
Oh! Erin's daughters come and shed your tears
On your champion's grave, who loved you many years.
To Erin's sons this day's a day of sorrow,
Who have we now that will defend our Carragh?"

We have copied the following letter from the Dublin Evening Post, respecting the

RESURRECTION

of the above great hero.

"SIR,—Having attended the remains of the victorious Donnelly to his last home, on Sunday, a curiosity of again beholding his grave induced me, on passing that way this evening, to turn into the ground, accompanied by two friends. On coming to the hero's grave, what was our surprise, to behold the clay thrown up, the coffin lid broken, and the body gone; it immediately occurred to us that the Resurrectionists of York street had paid him a visit—we passed through Kilmainham, and were informed there, that during the last two nights a few admirers of his art had been there to protect him; but their naturally jovial disposition, and the severity of the weather, prompted them to make too frequent libations on the tomb of the departed Champion, and disabled them from perceiving or opposing those rifiers of the House of Death. I communicate this intelligence through the idea that the public may be gratified in knowing the last stage on which this powerful frame is fated to figure, at the same time that I am conscious it will raise the tender feelings of the boys of the fancy, to know that that arm, the object of their highest admiration, and the terror of England, is subject to scoffs, and flung ingloriously in a filthy sink. Yours, &c., J. BURROWES.

"73 Baggot street, 22d Feb., 1820.

"On Wednesday night, pursuant to notice, a meeting took place at Mr. Bergin's, in Fleet street, which was composed of a number of respectable characters, the object of which was to take into consideration the propriety of erecting a Testimonial to the memory of the Champion of Ireland, when, after some deliberation, an adjournment to Monday evening next was agreed to, for the purpose of appointing a Treasurer, Committee and Secretary. A gentleman present wished to know if there was any truth in the rumor of the disinterment of the body, but was assured in the most positive terms, that the sacred depository had not been violated.—*Dublin Evening Post.*

A DIRGE OVER SIR DAN DONNELLY.

TUNE—"*Molly Astore.*"

As down Exchequer street I strayed, a little time ago,
I chanced to meet an honest blade, his face brimful of woe;
I asked him why he seemed so sad, or why he sighed so sore?
"Gramachree, och, Tom," says he, "Sir Daniel is no more!"

With that he took me straight away, and pensively we went
To where poor Daniel's body lay, in wooden waistcoat pent;
And many a yard before we reached the treshold of his door,
We heard the keeners as they screeched "Sir Daniel is no more!"

We entered soft, for feelings sad were stirring in our breast,
To take our farewell of the lad who now was gone to rest;
We took a drop of Dan's petheen,* and joined the piteous roar;
O, where shall he his fellow seen, since Daniel is no more?

DOG LOST.

Alderman ———, "I wonder where that confounded dog can have gone. Here I've been for the last half hour, and there's not the least sign of him. Where can he have got to?"

His was the fist whose weighty dint did Oliver defeat,
His was the fist that gave the hint it need not oft repeat,
His was the fist that overthrew his rivals o'er and o'er;
But now we cry in pillalu, "Sir Daniel is no more!"

Cribb, Cooper, Carter, need not fear great Donnelly's renown,
For at his *wake* we're seated here, while he is lying down;
For Death, that primest swell of all, has laid him on the floor,
And left us here, alas! to bawl, "Sir Daniel is no more!"

EPITAPH.

Here lies Sir Daniel Donnelly, a pugilist of fame;
In Ireland bred and born was he, and he was genuine game;
Then if an Irishman you be, when you have read this o'er,
Go home and drink the memory of him who is no more!"

DONNELLY'S SPRIG OF SHILELAH.†

Crawley Common's the place, and who chanced to be there,
Saw an Irishman all in his glory appear,
With his sprig of shilelah and shamrock so green.
When in sweet Dublin city he first saw the light,
The midwife he kick'd, put the nurse in a fright;
But said they, upon viewing him belly and back
"He's the boy that will serve them all out in a whack,
"From his sprig of shilelah and shamrock so green."

He thought about fighting before he could talk,
And instead of a go-cart, he first learned to walk,
With his sprig of shilelah and shamrock so green.
George's Quy was his school, the right place for good breeding,
Where the boys mind their srors if they don't mind their reading;
There Dan often studied from morning till dark,
And could write, but for shortness, liked making his MARK
With his sprig of shilelah and shamrock so green.

At his trade, as a chip, he was choice in his stuff;
None pleased him but what was hard knotty and tough,
Like his sprig of shilelah and shamrock so green.
Nor to *strip* to his *work* would he ever refuse,
And right hand and left he that *mallet* could use,
Length and distance could measure without line or rule,
And at *flooring* was famous without any tool
But his sprig of shilelah and shamrock so green.

Whenever he arrogance happen'd to meet,
No matter in whom, he took out the conceit
With his sprig of shilelah and shamrock so green.
The best of all nations that cross'd Dublin bar,
Dan was ready at tipping a *mill* or a spar;
The hot-headed Welchmen served out by the lot,
And cut up their leeks small enough for the pot,
With his sprig of shilelah and shamrock so green.

Hall and Cooper went over with wonderful haste,
On the soil where it grew they were longing to taste
Of the sprig of shilelah and shamrock so green:
On the plains of Kildare, 'twas proposed they should meet,
And Donnelly wished to give both a good treat;
Yet to such *things* as Hall, gallant Dan never stoop'd,
But he took the stout Cooper and Cooper well hoop'd
With his sprig of Shilelah and shamrock so green.

And as Irishmen always politenes are taught,
He the visit return'd, and to England he brought
His neat sprig of shilelah and shamrock so green.
With the good natur'd stranger the English seem'd shy,
And Cooper no more fickle fortune would try,
But at last the game Oliver entered the field,
And, tho' on his own soil, was soon forced to yield
To his sprig of shilelah and shamrock so green.

With his kind English friends he'll again, just to please 'em,
Soon meet, and if troubled with money soon ease 'em
With his sprig of shilelah and shamrock so green.
But if John Bull is wise he'll from market hang back,
And keep all the *corn* he has got in his sack;
As to him the next season no corn will bring,
For, like hail, Dan will beat down the blossoms of Spring,
With his sprig of shilelah and shamrock green.

RECOLLECTIONS OF THE LATE IRISH CHAMPION.

CHILD DANIEL.

In Fancy-land there is a bust of woe,
The spirit's tribute to the fallen; see
On each scarr'd front the cloud of sorrow glow,
Bloating its sprightly shrine. But what is he
For whom GRIFF'S mighty butt is broached so free?
Were his brows shadow'd by the awful crown,
The Bishop's mitre, or high plumery
Of the mail'd warrior? Won he his renown
On Pulpit, Throne, or FIELD, whom death hath now struck down?

He won it on the field where arms are none,
Save those the Mother gives to us. He was
A climbing star, which had not fully shone,
Yet promise in his glory to surpass
Our Champion star ascendant; but, alas!
The sceptred shade that values early might,
And power, and pith, and bottom, as the grass,
Gave with his fleshless fist a buffet slight.———

—'Tis done. Green-mantled Erin
May weep; her hopes of milling sway past by,
And Cribb, sublime, no lowlier rival fearing,
Before, sole Ammon of the fistic sky,
Conceited, quaffing his *blue ruin* high,
Till comes the Swell, that come to all men must,
By whose *foul blow* Sir Daniel low doth lie,
Summons the Champion to resign his trust,
And mingles his with Kings', Slaves', Chieftains', Beggars' dust!

I thank you, ye relics of sounding titles and magnificent names! Ye have taught me more of the *littleness* of the world than all the volumes of my library. Your nobility arrayed in a winding-sheet—your grandeur mouldering in an urn—are the most indisputable proofs of the NOTHINGNESS of created things. Never, surely, did Providence write this important point in such legible characters as in the ashes of my Lord, or on the corpse of his Grace. HERVEY.

Notwithstanding the above serious truth, so finely delineated by that beautiful writer, upon his viewing the Tombs of Nobles, yet, nevertheless, we cannot pass the Monument of our hero without making a pause—nay, something more than a pause; and if it does not exactly, or critically, come bang-up to the mark of what is termed reverence, we feel quite confident, that it cannot be disputed, as fulfilling an act of friendship:

Underneath this pillar high
Lies Sir Daniel Donnelly;
He was a stout and handy man,
And people called him "Buffing Dan;"
Knighthood he took from George's sword,
And well he wore it, by my word!
He died at last, from forty-seven
Tumblers of punch; he drank one even;
O'erthrown by punch, unharmed by fist,
He died unbeaten pugilist!
Such a buffer as Donnelly,§
Ireland never again will see.
Obit xn° Kal. Martii, MDCCCXX.

Dan, when quite a spalpeen, was distinguished for his facetiousness and quickness of repartee, and denominated a funny fellow. He was the hero of the class in which he moved, and always looked up to as a good "bit of stuff." The names of Peter Corcoran, Ryan, and Gamble, it should seem, had inspired him with a thrist for milling fame, and he appeared anxious to give Ould Ireland an additional claim of having to boast of producing another fighting hero. Donnelly, therefore, left the obscurity of *cutting of chips*, for the more profitable amusemet of *cutting of‖ heads*. The coal-quays soon trumpeted forth his praise in his quilting all the insolent overgrown fellows that were attached to it—the city of Dublin was not long in learning his excellence, from the numerous whiskey-bucks he had laid flat on their backs; but it was on the Curragh of Kildare that he obtained his passport as a genuine boxer. To England he came in triumph; but it was not long before his passport was most rigorously examined; yet fortune hovered over his head, and conquest crowned his efforts in defeating Oliver.

It is rather singular to remark, that soon after his arrival in London, he met Cooper and Hall one evening at the Castle Tavern, when, after inquiring after their health, he very facetiously asked them if they should like a taste of Mr. Donnelly in England, as they had stated fair play was not allowed to them in Ireland. But silence got rid of the inquiry.

On Thursday evening, May 27, 1819, the second day of Epsom races, it seems Carter felt himself much affronted in Donnelly's forfeiting his word to accompany him to the above place to have a booth; and meeting with the Irish Champion at Belcher's in the evening, he said, angrily, that "he could beat any Irishman in England and Ireland!" This speech was resented with much pluck by Donnelly, who instantly threw down a £2 note as a deposit to back himself against Carter, for £50 a side, to fight him in the course of a month, or in the short space of five minutes! No match was, however made; and Cooper was also present. Donnelly likewise observed, that he had been challenged, but he wished it to be understood he did not put up for a fighting man; but, nevertheless, he would not be gammoned, and that Carter should not take any liberties with him, because they had been sparring in concert together.

A General, well known in the sporting circles, in order to try the milling capabilities of Donnelly (his countryman), soon after his arrival in England, invited the Irish Champion to his house, and in a set-to with a gentleman amateur, distinguished for his superior knowledge and tactics of the art of self-defence. Donnelly put in such a tremendous facer, that for several minutes the gentleman was in a state of stupor. Having "the best" of the above amateur, tended greatly to increase the milling reputation of the Irish Champion.

The severity of training did not accord with the liveliness of Donnelly's disposition. It was an unpleasing restraint to him. In fact, he did not like going into training at all, and some difficulty occurred; nay, it was almost coaxing him to leave the Metropolis.

* Poor Dan kept a public house, Lord rest his soul!

† This song was written by a countryman of Donnelly's and sung at Dignman's, Red Lion, Houghton street, Clare Market, with great applause.

‡ It was well known that Sir Dan was not a dry subject; and that his wit and repartee was as smart, in general, as the shoe black's on Essex Bridge, Dublin, who being asked by the late Lord Charlemont, one morning, after he had given a *polish* to his Lordship's shoes, to give that nobleman change for a guinea; "Why, my Lord, you might as well ask a Highlander for a knee-buckle."

§ Blackwood's Magazine for May, 1820. This elegant and highly interesting production, to prove the immense loss sustained from the departure of so great a hero, has devoted no less than twenty of its closely printed pages, to illustrate, or rather to rescue from oblivion, his astounding fame and *striking* talents, consisting of solemn dirges—letters of condolence—lamentations—plaintive ballads—odes—songs—an eloquent philosophical oration—and *wound-up* by an advertisement to collect expenses for a suitable memorial to be erected to the memory of Ireland's late Champion. They are truly interesting to the Fancy in general; and we almost weep, that owing to the necessary introduction of other *milling Coves*, our limits prevent us from copying the whole of them; feeling very properly, we trust, upon so important a subject, that although WE do not understand the gist of them, it is no reason that many other persons connected with the prize ring should not. We feel great loss in not having Bob Gregson at our elbow just now, for a *tiny bit* of his assistance. However, of several of the pieces of poetry we shall avail ourselves. Respecting the *Latin*, we unfortunately stand in a relative situation with the village school mistress, to "skip and go on." Concerning the *Greek*, we can get over the ground much better than with the preceeding article, in requesting Bill Gibbons to explain it to us; but as to the HISCUBA of the thing, the *Hebrew* with points, Mendoza says, as to the "points of it," it is all *chice a ma trice!* But then again, we are at fault; as Dr. Bellamy asserts, there are not *ten* Jews in the kingdom that have any knowledge of the Hebrew tongue; yet Shelton vows he *floored* a Giant, without having a *scrap* of learning at all; but insists upon it, that he is nevertheless a man of *science*.

‖ The compositor had like to have led us into a great error, if we had not detected it in the proof, by adding another *f*, which would have made an *executioner* of Dan. This was not the case. It is true, that many persons who have felt the severity of his fists, have put up their hands to feel if their heads were left upon their shoulders, from his great execution. If Dan was not an *ornamenter*, he certainly gave an emphasis to some of them, from the *color* which he added to their heads.

FEARFUL EFFECT
OF EATING UNRIPE FRUIT.

This little boy, the pride of doting parents, was allowed free access to the pantry, where quinces, plums, and other fruit for preserving had been carefully placed. The temptation was too great for our little friend, and he "went in." From all we have been able to learn since, for the true facts seem enveloped in mystery, it appears that the innocent lad not only went in, but must have staid in for a length of time too fearful to think of, with what results the above engraving will give the reader a faint idea. When we last saw our little friend he was in the last agonies of a frightful spasm, and has ere this passed away to an untimely grave. Little children, and others of a larger growth, would do well to reflect upon the sad termination to a dream of bliss, and beware of eating unripe fruit.

A FACT FOR HORSEMEN.

A STOCK RAISER in Fayette Co., Ky., lost eight colts one season, four of them through-breds, and four of them common, scrub stock. He amputated the legs of all of them, and boiled off the flesh, cleaning the bones thoroughly, to learn, by examination, what difference, in respect to bone, there was between pure-blooded and common ones. On taking the bones of the thorough-breds, and holding them up to the light, he noticed that they were almost transparent, almost as much so as white horn. He tried the same experiment with the bones of the inferior stock. They were opaque, and transmitted light no more than buffalo horn. He then tested the bones by weight, and found the thorough-bred by far the heavier, showing their superior substance and solidity. They were hard and dense as ivory. This is a singular fact.

SOMEBODY ELSE.

"COME here," cries the master, in voice of command,
To an unlucky urchin—"and hold out your hand;
I'll teach you, you villain, to make such a noise;
You're the head and ringleader of all the bad boys."
The boy, blubbering, exclaims, "It was somebody else."

Says mamma to her daughter, "I'm shocked, I declare,
To see you go out with your shoulders so bare,
You attract the attention of all whom we meet."
"Dear mamma, when the men stare at me in the street,
They, no doubt, think 'tis you—or somebody else."

Says the wife to her husband—"I'm grieved and surprised
To see you so tipsy—I mean so disguised—
Pray, what do you think your neighbors will think,
When a man of your age gets stupid with drink?"
"They'll think," says the toper, "'twas somebody else."

"So you're found out at last," madam cries in a pet;
"I saw you last night walking home with Miss Bet,
With Miss Betty Bouncer—deny if you can,
You deceitful and treacherous, wicked old man."
Says he, "My sweet love, it was somebody else."

"When you came home last night it was past twelve o'clock,
And you left me this morning sound asleep as a rock;"
"My dear," cries the husband, "I am petrified quite;
My business detained me from home all the night."
"Goodness gracious," says she, "*was it somebody else?*"

The coquette strives with all her attractions to win
An admirer for whom she cares not a pin;
On the way to the church, to fasten the knot,
She stops, saying, "One thing I'd almost forgot—
I think, on the whole, I'll have somebody else."

The Parson, brimful of doctrine and zeal,
Thinks the hearts of his hearers are harder than steel;
While they, altho' pricked by their conscience within,
Each would shift to his neighbor the burden of sin,
Thinks the Parson, no doubt, means "somebody else."

'Tis thus with mankind of every condition,
Somebody's the object of every suspicion,
And if anything's wrong, some one else is to blame—
As somebody else had such a bad name,
I'm truly rejoiced I'm not somebody else.

SHOOTING PIGEONS WITHOUT SHOT.

A CORRESPONDENT at Chillicothe, Ohio, records the following anecdote as a veritable fact:

A week or two since, the woods and feeding lots around this city were "perfectly alive" with pigeons—as indeed they are every fall and spring. Among the many who seized their double-barreled guns and rushed to the slaughter was my friend K———k, from Bucks county—an eager sportsman; so eager upon this occasion, indeed, that after driving at 2:40 speed some five or six miles out from the town, and seeing his horse properly put away, he discovered, with dismay, that he had left his shot bag at home! Here was a dilemma for you! And, to make the incident intolerable, the morning was simply perfect, and the birds setting and rising in clouds! What was to be done? That was a question upon which Sam exhausted his ingenuity, without arriving at any satisfactory conclusion. Having gyrated two or three times around the eighty-acre lot, to the music of some profane exclamations, he became calm enough to make up his mind for the return trip pigeonless. Just at that moment he saw another sportsman drive up to the fence near by, and soon recognized Capt. R——. "Ah! how lucky!" thought Sam; "I can beg, buy or borrow some shot of him. But—but—what if he has a short supply, and declines a divide in view of the multitude of birds? Ah! I have an idea!"

"Good morning, Capt. ———. A beautiful morning this, for shooting; and the pigeons are as thick as blackberries!"

"Coot'n morgen, Herr K———k," responded the new comer, who is one of the most gentlemanly, but not one of the sharpest of kraut and sausage consumers; "me think we have plenty of shooten dis day!"

"Yes, plenty of sport, Captain! But I say Cap.! do you see yon coffee-nut tree at the edge of the timber? its big leaves still hanging, look like pigeons. Now that tree will attract all the birds to light upon it. S'pose we build a blind there, and shoot together to-day? We can take *in* a thousand or two, I guess!"

"Very coot, Herr K———k," responded the German; and in a few minutes the corn-stalk blind was erected, and the sportsmen ensconced behind it, ready for business.

On came the long line of birds, circling around the feeding ground, for a moment, and then settling upon the coffee-nut tree, in tens, fifties, hundreds.

"All ready now, Captain?" whispered Sam.

"Yah!" exclaimed the now-excited Captain.

"Fire together, then"—bang! bang! went both guns, and a dozen birds were fluttering on the ground beneath the tree, besides two or three that sailed off wounded, and were lost.

"Pretty well done!" exclaimed Sam. "But let them lie, Captain; we will gather up the spoils when we get tired of killing."

And so they shot all day long, Sam taking especial pains to fire simultaneously with R.; and, on one or two occasions he accidently fired alone, the "d——d gun hung fire," or "something got in his eye just as he pulled the trigger," and resulted in a *clear miss*.

In the evening they divided some one hundred and forty birds between them, and drove home in high glee over their good sport and heavy game bags. To this hour the Captain has not learned the fact that Sam *did not fire a charge of shot all that day!*

"GIVE SKINNY DE MEAT."

MR. DAVENPORT—the "Ned Davenport" of the Bowery boys—before sailing for Europe and while attached to the Bowery Theatre, was of the lean and hungry kind. In fact he was extremely lean—tall as a may-pole, and slender enough to crawl through a greased *fleute*,—to use a yankeeism.

Somebody "up" for Shylock one night, at the Bowery, was suddenly "indisposed" or, in the strongest probability, quite stupefied from the effect of the deadly poisons retailed in the numerous groggeries that really swarm near the Gotham play-houses. Well, Mr. Davenport—a gentleman who has reached a most honorable position in his profession by sobriety and talent—was substituted for the indisposed *Shylock*, and the play went on.

In the trial scene, Mr. Davenport really "took down the house" by his vehemence, and his ferocious, lean, and hungry aspirations for the pound of flesh! One of the b'hoys, so identical with the B'ow'ry pit, got quite worked up; he twisted and squirmed, he chewed his cud, he stroked his "soap lock," but, finally, wrought up to great presence of mind,—our lean Shylock still calling for his pound of flesh,—roars out;—

"S'ay, look a' here,—*why don't you give skinny de meat, don't you see he wants it, sa-a-a-y!*

We very naturally infer that "the piece" *went off with a rush!*

HOW THE BEAR CAME TO HAVE A SHORT TAIL.

A NORWEGIAN fable satisfactorily accounts for the short tail of the bear. The bear, it seems, was once met by a fox who carried a load of fish, and who, in answer to the question how he had obtained them, replied that he had caught them by angling. The bear expressed a desire to know an art so useful; when the fox informed him that he had only to make a hole in the ice and insert his tail. "You must stop long enough, and not mind if it hurt you a little, said the friendly adviser, "for a sensation of pain is a sure sign that you have a bite. The longer the time, the more fish. Nevertheless, when you have a good strong bite, be sure you pull out. The credulous bear followed instructions and kept his tail in the hole till it was frozen fast. When he pulled, the end of the tail came off; and hence the shortness of the appendage at the present day.

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